

OLD ENGLISH LUSTRE WARE

DEC 2 1946

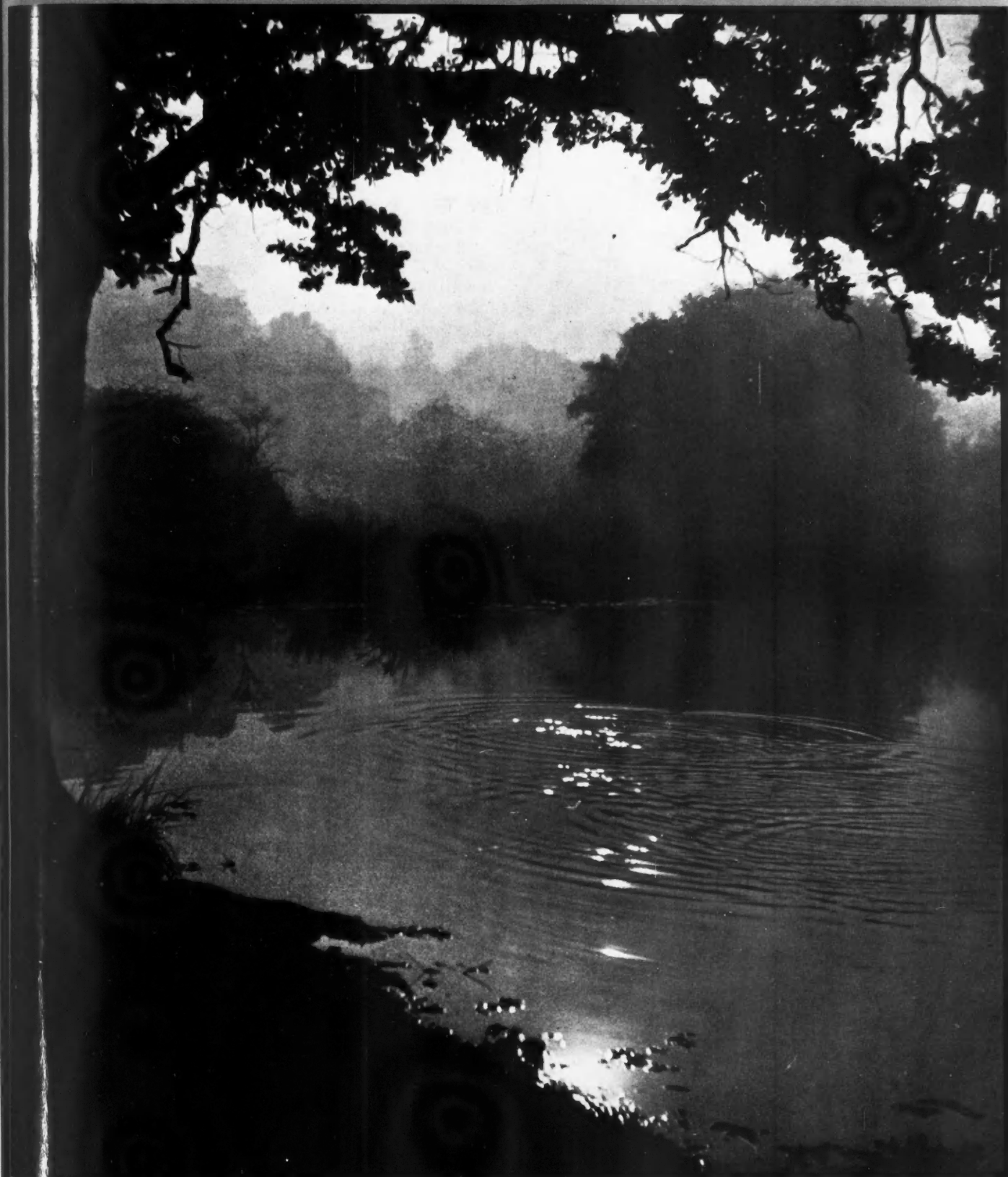
COUNTRY LIFE

On Sale Friday

NOVEMBER 15, 1946

PERIODICAL ROOM
GENERAL LIBRARY
UNIV. OF MICH

ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE



THE SUN BREAKS THROUGH

J. A. Brimble

CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

2/- per line (min. 3 lines), Box fee 1/6.

OTHER PROPERTY AND AUCTIONS
ADVERTISING PAGE 896

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. C No. 2600

NOVEMBER 15, 1946

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

FAVOURITE HASLEMERE DISTRICT

Glorious situation 600 feet up with lovely Southerly views. 1 mile of station, 60 minutes London.



Country House of distinction in good condition, built of brick with tiled roof, standing in beautiful grounds and woodlands and having drive approach with lodge entrance.

Entrance and inner halls, 4 reception rooms, garden room, 12 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms. All main services. Central heating. Garage for 4, 3 cottages.

Exceptionally attractive gardens and grounds



with terrace, sunk garden, hard and grass tennis courts, rock, rose and wild gardens, walled kitchen garden, grassland, park and woodland.

ABOUT 76 ACRES. FREEHOLD. FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Recommended by the Sole Agents: Messrs. CUBITT & WEST, Haslemere, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.

(4497)

17 MILES NORTH-EAST OF LONDON

In the centre of a well-timbered park, 250 ft. above sea level, commanding magnificent views.



The Mansion was built of mellow brick in 1560

with alterations on S. and E. fronts in 17th and 18th centuries.

Great hall, 8 reception rooms, 15 principal bed and dressing rooms (40 in all), 16 bathrooms. Companies' electric light and water. Central heating.

Telephone. Modern drainage.

Stabling. Garages. Squash racquets court. Lodge and 5 cottages.

The pleasure grounds include broad terrace, series of terraced lawns,

SWIMMING POOL. Rock garden. Two hard tennis courts. Walled

kitchen garden. Cricket ground in park. **HOME FARM.**

ABOUT 270 ACRES.

For Sale Freehold with Possession.

Sole Agents: Messrs. JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.

(29,618)

By direction of T. E. Davies, Esq.

WORCESTER 3 MILES

Adjoining Hallow Village with good bus services. Standing high, facing south with lovely extensive views over the Severn Valley.

HALLOW PARK, NEAR WORCESTER

A substantial stone-built modern Country Residence, erected in 1914 by a well-known architect, and in good order throughout. Approached by two drives, the well-arranged accommodation comprises oak panelled inner and outer halls, 4 reception rooms, 8 principal bed and dressing rooms, 4 secondary bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 other rooms.

Excellent offices with "Aga." Central heating. All main services.

Garages with rooms over. Stabling for eight.

Gardens of about 16 acres of great natural beauty. Terrace and croquet lawns. Kitchen garden. Two cottages in the Village of Hallow. Parkland with frontage to the main road. Woodland and meadowland.

1,700 ft. frontage to the River Severn.

IN ALL 69 ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION OF WHOLE

For Sale by Auction as a whole or in 5 Lots, at the Crown Hotel, Worcester, on Monday, December 9, 1946, at 2.30 p.m.

(unless previously sold).

Solicitors: Messrs. J. R. JACOB & PUGSLEY, Abergavenny.

Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. Particulars price 1/-.



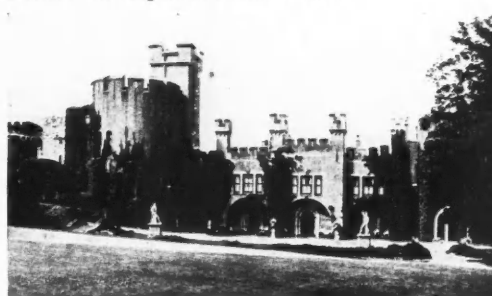
IN A BEAUTIFUL PART OF NORTH WALES

Between Snowdon and the Sea. Occupying a lovely situation with panoramic views.



The Castle has been enlarged with skill and complete disregard of cost, and is now an extremely well-equipped residence.

Built of stone and entered through a Norman arched doorway. Hall, 5 reception, 13 principal and 15 staff and secondary bedrooms, 13 bathrooms. Co.'s electric light. Central heating. Abundant water supply. Modern drainage. Stabling. Garages.



Lovely grounds with immense banks of flowering shrubs. LAKE OF 2 ACRES, stocked with trout, and boathouse. Pasture and woodland. Home Farm. 300 acres of moorland and hill pasture including a good Grouse Moor.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH ABOUT 470 ACRES.

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.

(7996)

Mayfair 3771
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:
"Galleries, Wesdo, London."



JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1.

MAYFAIR 3316/7

CASTLE ST., CIRENCESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, CHICHESTER, CHESTER, NEWMARKET AND DUBLIN

By Order of W. L. Addison, Esq.

SUTTON LODGE, OATLANDS DRIVE, WEYBRIDGE, SURREY

Conveniently placed about 1½ miles from Walton-on-Thames station, whence London is reached by a frequent service of fast trains in about 28 minutes, also adjacent to the Green Line bus service which passes the entrance gates.

An attractive and well-appointed Modern Residence.



Entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Excellent domestic offices.

Two garages.

All main services.

Delightful well-kept garden and kitchen garden of

ABOUT 1 ACRE.

For Sale by Auction (unless previously sold by private treaty) at the Ship Hotel, Weybridge, on Thursday, Dec. 12, 1946, at 3 p.m. Particulars

and conditions of sale (price 6d.) of the Solicitors: Messrs. LINKLATERS AND PAINES, Granite House, 97, Cannon Street, London, E.C.4, and of the Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. CURCHOD & CO., 50, Baker Street, Weybridge, Surrey (Tel.: Weybridge 3761) and Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, London, W.1 (Tel.: Mayfair 3316/7).

ROWDEN ABBEY, NEAR BROMYARD, HEREFORDSHIRE

ATTRACTIVE MODERN COUNTRY HOUSE BUILT IN THE HALF-TIMBERED STYLE

Ten bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms. Electricity. Central heating. Garages. Stabling. Cottage.

½ MILE OF TROUT FISHING.

40 ACRES

Auction at the property (unless privately sold meanwhile) on Thursday, November 21, 1946, at 11 a.m.



By Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS (CIRENCESTER). Auctioneers' Offices: Old Council Chambers, Castle Street, Cirencester (Tel. 334/5). Solicitors: Messrs. NEW & SAUNDERS, Bridge Street, Evesham (Tel. 558).

FOR IMMEDIATE OCCUPATION

THE PRETTY TUDOR COTTAGE known as

EAST STOKE LODGE, Stoke-under-Ham

Containing 3 bedrooms, bathroom, lounge, kitchen, w.c., Garage and good garden. ALL MAIN SERVICES. Will be offered for Sale by Auction (unless previously sold by private treaty) at the HALF MOON HOTEL, YEOVIL, on Friday, December 6, 1946, at 3 p.m.

Solicitors: Messrs. HUGH R. POOLE & SON, Under Sheriff's Office, South Petherton (Tel. 207), Somerset. Illustrated particulars from the Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Hendford, Yeovil (Tel. 1066).

By direction of Sir Kenneth Murchison.

NORTHANTS—HUNTS BORDERS

Wellingborough 10 miles.

Attractive Residential Property **HARGRAVE HALL**



Lounge hall, 4 reception rooms, 11 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Electric light. Company's water. Central heating. Two garages. Charming grounds. Paddocks. 17 ACRES.

For Sale by Auction at Wellingborough during

December.

Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Northampton.

SOMERSET HILLS

Fine views. Seven miles trout fishing.

COMPLETELY MODERNISED
MID-17TH CENTURY RESIDENCE

Many period features.

Three reception, 6-7 bedrooms, modern bathroom. Central heating. 31 acres.

Possession of whole.

Price £5,000 quick sale.

Full particulars Sole Agents: JACKSON-STOPS AND STAFF, Land Agents, Yeovil (Tel. 1066).

AUCTION, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1946 THE THATCH, PRINSTED, Near CHICHESTER Chichester Harbour.

Well situated in a quiet and charming backwater.



The very lovely small
Period Residence

appointed to perfection, having delightful lounge, dining room, study, 3 bedrooms (2 having fitted basins), modern bathroom, compact kitchen, etc. Telephone. All main services. Pleasant small garden. Garage.

VACANT POSSESSION UPON COMPLETION.

For sale by Auction unless previously sold privately. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 37, South Street, Chichester (Tel. 3443).

By direction of Kenneth de Courcy, Esq.

ICOMB PLACE, Nr. Stow-on-the-Wold, GLOUCESTERSHIRE THE HISTORICAL 13th CENTURY MANOR HOUSE WITH WORLD-FAMOUS GARDENS

(completely restored and modernised).

Eight principal bed and dressing rooms, 6 secondary and attic bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, banqueting hall, 4 bathrooms. Main electricity. Central heating. Four Cottages. Garage for 2. Gardens of renowned beauty. Paddocks. Wood.

ABOUT 50 ACRES.



Also (separate Lot)

THE HOME FARM, ICOMB (180 acres let). FOR SALE FREEHOLD
Sole Agents: JACKSON-STOPS, CIRENCESTER (Tel. 334/5).

Grosvenor 3121
(3 lines)

WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET MAYFAIR, LONDON. W.1

In first-class order throughout.

Ready for immediate occupation.

THURSTON PLANCHE, NEAR BURY ST. EDMUNDS

½ mile from Thurston Station, about 5 miles from Bury St. Edmunds and with bus service ½ mile from house.

In an excellent shooting and sporting area, ½ hour's car run from Newmarket.



A VERY WELL EQUIPPED MODERN COUNTRY RESIDENCE of medium size.

Six best bedrooms, dressing room, nursery, 3 luxurious bathrooms, 5 staff bedrooms and 4th bathroom (staff). OAK FLOORS AND DOORS, FITTED MARBLE BASINS IN ALL BEST BEDROOMS, SEVERAL PAINTED WALLS. CENTRAL HEATING THROUGHOUT. MAIN ELECTRICITY. INDEPENDENT HOT WATER SYSTEM.

Stabling. Garage. Three cottages. Beautifully kept gardens and grounds, paddock, farmland, etc., in all

FOR SALE WITH OVER 40 ACRES

Inspected and highly recommended by the Agents: WINKWORTH & CO., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, W.1.

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

FAVOURITE SUNNINGDALE AREA

Station 1 mile (London 40 mins.) on bus route. First-class golf.



Pleasing labour-saving modern Residence built of brick with whitewashed walls and dark tiled roof, standing in completely secluded timbered grounds.

Hall, cloakroom, 3 reception, loggia, maids' sitting room, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. All main services. Telephone. Brick garage with loft. Out-buildings.

Attractive grounds with paved terrace, lawns, fine herbaceous border, rose pergola, excellent orchard, matured kitchen garden and heated greenhouse, timbered paddock.

ABOUT 3 ACRES. FREEHOLD WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY (43,026)

SOUTH BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

10 minutes Station, excellent service to London in about 35 mins.

Attractive and well-fitted modern Residence of red brick with tiled roof, and weather tiling, standing in a quiet position on gravel soil, south aspect and delightful views.

Hall, 3 reception, modern labour-saving kitchen and maids' room, 9-10 bedrooms, all with basins (h. and c.), 3 bathrooms. Central heating. All main services. Telephone. Garage for 2-3 cars. Chauffeur's cottage.

Well laid out gardens with tennis lawn, water garden, orchard and kitchen garden.

ABOUT 3 ACRES. FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY (34,189)



600 FT. UP ON CHILTERN

Met. and G.C. Station 1 mile, London 40 minutes.



The residence, built of red brick with stone dressings, is planned on 2 floors, and is thoroughly modernised. Halls, 3 reception, 5-6 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom. Central heating. Main electricity and water. Modern drainage. Telephone.

Stabling. Garage. Buildings. Well maintained grounds. Lawns. Kitchen Garden. Orchard. Paddock. **ABOUT 6 ACRES. FREE HOLD £28,500. Immediate Possession.**

Further 14 acres and 2 cottages can be acquired. Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY (38,356)

Mayfair 3771
(10 lines)

KINGSTON HILL

ON HIGH GROUND FACING SOUTH

Affording views over Coombe Wood and the North Downs.

A DETACHED HOUSE

Designed by well-known Architect.

Five bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, 2 bathrooms, gentlemen's cloakroom. Telephone room. Good kitchen and domestic offices. Numerous storerooms and cupboards.

Garden with fruit trees, lily ponds, conservatory and rockeries in terrace formation.

IN ALL ABOUT 1 1/2 ACRES

Cottage, with garage and living accommodation.

FREEHOLD, WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, (34463/T/H.B.)

WEALD OF KENT

A Model Residential and Farming Estate



Pretty Elizabethan House in centre of farm

Three reception, 5-6 bedrooms with lavatory basins, 3 bathrooms. Main electric light. Central heating. Billiards and games room. Garage. Four cottages. Two bungalows.

Tennis court. Swimming pool.

New T.T. cowsheds for 40 cows.

Water bowls and fluorescent lighting. Dutch barn. 15 acres hops, 71 pasture, 98 woodland, 45 arable T.T. Shorthorn Herd by Valuation if required.

ABOUT 230 ACRES FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (42,652)

Telegrams:
"Galleries, Wesdo, London."

Reading 4441

Regent 0293/3377

NICHOLAS

(Established 1882)

1, STATION ROAD, READING; 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

By order of Sir Peter Horlick, Bart.

BURCHETTS GREEN, BERKS

Close to the Temple Golf Course. Maidenhead 3 1/2 miles, Henley 6 miles, Reading 10 miles, London 25 miles.

THE FREEHOLD FASCINATING **EARLY XVIIth-CENTURY MANOR HOUSE** (completely modernised and enlarged in the Tudor style by a well-known sculptor)

known as

STUBBINGS MANOR, BURCHETTS GREEN

Accommodation: A fine lofty hall, 50 ft. long, with minstrels' gallery, drawing room, library, dining room, good domestic offices, 11 bedrooms (principal ones with basins), 4 bathrooms, married couple's quarters.

MAIN WATER. MAIN ELECTRICITY AND POWER CENTRAL HEATING. GARAGE FOR TWO CARS STABLING. DETACHED COTTAGE. WELL-TIMBERED BEAUTIFUL OLD-WORLD GROUNDS.

In all 5 1/2 ACRES. Vacant possession on completion. (with the exception of one cottage which is let).

Messrs. NICHOLAS will sell the above by Auction (unless sold privately meanwhile) at the Masonic Hall, Greyfriars Road, Reading, on Friday, Nov. 29, 1946, at 3 p.m.



Solicitors: Messrs. LILFE, SWEET & Co., 2, Bedford Row, London, W.1. Auctioneers: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading, and 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, London, W.1.

Telegrams:
"Nicholas, Reading."
"Nicholson, Piccy, London."

F. L. MERCER & CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1

Regent 2481

SURREY. Between Sunningdale and Woking

Adjoining Green Belt with views to Hog's Back.



Delightful small Country House with Georgian features. Three reception rooms, 3 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms. Aga cooker. Fitted basins in bedrooms. Central heating. Main services. Garage, stabling, secluded grounds.

6 1/2 ACRES. FREEHOLD. £7,850.

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. (Tel.: Regent 2481).

SURREY—Favourite Cobham District

17 miles London.



A very well fitted country house. Panelled lounge hall, 3 reception, 8 principal bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, staff quarters. Central heating. Main services. Garage.

Cottage. **6 ACRES. Moderate price.**

Joint Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1 (Regent 8222) and F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1. (Regent 2481).

ESSEX—NEAR SUFFOLK BORDER

Favourite Constable's Country. Near Bures.



Very lovely Period House in first-rate order. Three reception rooms with oak beams, 6 bedrooms, 3 modern bathrooms. Main electric light. Central heating. Aga. Stabling. Cottage. Charming gardens. Productive meadowland let at £53 p.a. **116 ACRES. £10,500.**

Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, London, W.1. (Tel.: Regent 2481).



HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

Regent 8222 (15 lines)

Telegrams: "Selanlet, Piccy, London"



16 MILES FROM LONDON

In rural Herts; 2½ miles from a station.

THIS ATTRACTIVE BUNGALOW RESIDENCE



In a delightful setting 300 ft. up and containing hall, dining room, oak panelled lounge, with beamed ceiling, sun lounge, 2 other reception, 7 bed and dressing, bathroom and offices. Co.'s c.f. and water. Central heating. Garages, stabling and good outbuildings. Picturesque cottage. Matured gardens and grounds together with 4½ acres woodland.

IN ALL ABOUT 6½ ACRES

FREEHOLD £11,000

Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (R.2,341)

SUSSEX COAST

In healthy spot, about 3 miles from Bognor. Few minutes' walk from sea, bus route and shopping centre.

ATTRACTIVE SEMI-MARINE FREEHOLD RESIDENCE



Containing hall, 3 reception rooms, conservatory, 6 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Compact offices.

All Company's services and main drainage. Wash basins to some bedrooms.

Useful outbuilding suitable for enlargement as garage. Delightfully secluded gardens and grounds of about HALF AN ACRE.

Vacant Possession.

LOW PRICE FOR QUICK SALE

Apply, A. W. MARTIN, F.A.L.P.A., Estate Agent, Main Road, Middleton-on-Sea, Sussex, or HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (C.49,985)

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19 (Tel.: WIM. 0081), AND BISHOP'S STORTFORD (Tel.: 243)

KENT

Secluded position in lovely rural country 5 miles Maidstone. PICTURESQUE OLD-WORLD RESIDENCE

Full of old oak and with every modern comfort. Four rec., 6½ bed., 2 bath. Compact offices. Main electricity and water. Modern drains. Garage. Outbuildings. Greenhouses.

Charming grounds of about 2 ACRES



FREEHOLD £7,750

Inspected and recommended by the Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (K.48,910)

LOVELY WYE VALLEY

About 14 miles from Hereford and 12 miles from Gloucester.

DELIGHTFUL MODERN RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER

Replete with every modern device and labour-saving convenience. High position, south aspect. Central heating. Entrance hall, 4 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main electricity. Garage for 2. Matured garden and grounds of about AN ACRE, completely secluded. De-luxe hard tennis court, etc.



PRICE £9,500 FREEHOLD to include certain fittings.

Full details from COLES, KNAPP & KENNEDY, 4, St. Mary Street, Ross-on-Wye, and HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (W.51,005)

CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES

2/- per line. (Min. 3 lines.) Box fee 1/6.

AUCTIONS

DITCHLING, SUSSEX

An exceptionally charming modern Freehold Country Residence beautifully situated. Seven bedrooms (with basins), 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, maid's room, kitchen. Double garage. Gas and electric points throughout. Main services. Delightful garden, 3 paddocks, fine views. In all 17 acres. To be sold by Auction (unless disposed of by private treaty) on November 20, 1946.—Joint Auctioneers:

Messrs. AYLING & STRUDWICK

HAASOCKS

(Tel. 112), and

SCOTT-PITCHER, Esq.

(Tel.: Haywards Heath 17).

LONGWORTHY HOUSE,

EAST WOODHAY, NEWBURY

Attractive Country House. Lounge, 3 recep., 9 bed., 3 bath. Gardener's flat, cottage, garage, stabling, paddocks, 6 acres. Central heating. Main electricity. Basins in bedrooms. Telephone. Auction November 21 unless previously sold.

THAKE & PAGINTON

Auctioneers, Newbury.

Oxford 10 miles.

Freehold Residential and Agricultural Estate.

"LOBBERSDOWN"

lying between Thame (3 miles) and the Oxford-Wycombe-London main road (½ mile). LOT 1.—By direction of executors of Miss Annie Fanshawe, deceased. With vacant possession. Attractive modern Residence well designed for easy working, standing high with grand views. Hall, cloak, 3 reception, 4 bed, dressing, 2 bath, 3 staff. Central heating, ample water, electricity. Gardens, 2 good cottages, stabling, garages, small farmyard. Land. About 65 acres.

LOT 2.—By direction of executors of Major-General Sir R. Fanshawe, K.C.B., D.S.O., deceased. With vacant possession. Convenient small House, 2 reception, cloak, 3 bed, bath, ideal boiler, 2 radiators. Garden, lawn, garage. Farm buildings and land. About 74 Acres.

Auction at Thame (unless previously sold) on Tuesday, December 3, at 3 p.m., by

BURROWS & BRADFIELD

All particulars of Messrs. FRANKLIN & SONS, Solicitors, 14, King Edward Street, Oxford, or of the Auctioneers, Thame.

HORSHAM, SUSSEX

About 1 mile from the centre of the town and railway station, 20 miles from Worthing, 22 miles from Brighton.

The very valuable Freehold Residential Property known as HERNBROOK comprising a modern brick and tiled residence containing 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, entrance hall, cloakroom, 3 reception rooms, excellent domestic offices. All main services. Central heating. Garage and

3 cottages. Easily maintained pleasure grounds. Orchard and kitchen garden. Park-like meadow land, having extensive frontages to Brighton Road and St. Leonards Road. The whole comprising an area of about 13 acres. With vacant possession of the residence. Pleasure ground, orchard and garage. Which Messrs.

KING & CHASEMORE

have received instructions to offer for sale by Auction, unless sold previously by private treaty, in one or more lots at the Town Hall, Horsham, on Wednesday, November 20, 1946, at 2.30 p.m. Particulars, plan and conditions of sale of the Solicitors: Messrs. COOLE AND HADDOCK, Carfax, Horsham, Sussex, and the Auctioneers: Messrs. KING & CHASEMORE, Richmond House, Horsham. Tel.: Horsham 111.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS

In a private road, yet only a few minutes from the Central Station, whence London is reached in under the hour. The exceedingly attractive modern residence known as "OVERTON," CANDEX PARK,

TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

Comprising the well-arranged accommodation on two floors only. Lounge, dining and drawing rooms, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, and compact labour-saving offices, including maid's sitting room. Electric light and power. Radiators throughout. Lavatory basins. Polished oak floors. Garage. Entrance lodge. Garden and grounds of about 3 acres.

BRACKETT & SONS

will offer the above freehold property to Public Auction (unless previously sold) at the Swan Hotel, Tunbridge Wells, on Friday, November 29, 1946, at 4 p.m.—Particulars and conditions of sale (price 1d.) of the Vendor's Solicitors: Messrs. TEMPLER THOMSON & PASSMORE, 3, Lonsdale Gardens, Tunbridge Wells, or (with orders to view) of the Auctioneers: 27 and 29, High Street, Tunbridge Wells. Tel.: 1153 (2 lines).

WANTED

HORSHAM AND BOGNOR (between). Wanted, a good type of Country House containing 6-8 bedrooms, with from 10-20 acres.—"Mrs. H.84." TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1.

IRELAND. Sporting and Residential Properties. Estates managed.—STOKES AND QUINN, M.A.A., 23, Kildare Street, Dublin. Also at Clonmel and Fethard, Co. Tipperary.

KENT, within 20 miles Dartford. Unfurnished House wanted by invalid R.N. officer, for occupation June 1947, latest. 4-5 bedrooms, 3-5 year lease. Minor bomb damage and/or some furniture no objection.—Box 780.

SURREY OR SUSSEX. Small Country House required to rent on lease, 8 to 10 rooms, with large garden.—Box 779.

WANTED

LONDON, within 50 miles and easy reach for preference of Chilterns, North Herts. Kent/Sussex borders or Hants. Wanted for solicitor client, Dairy Farm with gentleman's residence, 6 bedrooms ample, with at least 200 acres, preferably with 300-350. No commission required.—JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1 (Mayfair 6841).

SOMERSET OR DEVON. Wanted to purchase, Country Estate, period house essential 10 to 25 bedrooms. 50 to 500 acres. Possession of house before December.—Particulars to "Sir J. B." c/o RICKARD, GREEN AND MICHELMORE, 82, Queen Street, Exeter.

FOR SALE

EDGWARE. Attractive, detached, "Curtain" built, Tudor-style Residence, situated in a quiet select close, yet within three minutes walk of station, shops, etc. The accommodation: 4 bedrooms, modern tiled bathroom, pleasant entrance hall, panelled dining room, fine lounge (parquet floors to ground floor), breakfast room, fitted kitchen, good gardens and brick garage. Price Freehold, £4,750.—Apply, E. J. T. NEAL, F.S.L., F.A.L., 59, Station Road, Edgware 0123.

CANTERBURY, outskirts of. For Sale with possession, detached Residence of particular historical and archaeological interest. Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, excellent domestic offices. Charming garden of about 2/3rds of an acre. Garage. All services ready for immediate occupation.—Particulars on application to AMOS & DAWTON, F.S.L., Canterbury.

CORNWALL. For sale on unspoilt coast of Mounts Bay, Semi-Bungalow with 4 bed., lounge, dining room, sun room, bath, w.c., kitchen, scullery. Garage, outhouses. Telephone, garden, golf, fishing. £3,000; immediate possession.—Box 777.

DORSET. Estate close to Dorchester, comprising Mansion situated in delightful grounds. Five living, 8 principal bedrooms, 5 other bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Centrally heated, main electric, gas and water; and a farm, in all about 280 acres, with mile of fishing on River Frome. Lodge and 3 cottages, ample garage accommodation.—Apply, LIEUT. COLONEL NIXON, Four Gables, Evershot, for further particulars.

DORSET. A really charming early Georgian Residence, with spacious lofty rooms, and all main services. Hall, cloak (h. and c.), 3 rec., 5-6 bed., 2 bath. Aga cooker. Double garage, stabling, and paddock, 3 acres. In small market town but quiet rural setting. Excellent repair throughout. £7,750. Freehold.—GRIBBLE, BOOTH & SHEPHERD, Estate Agents, 9, Hendford, Yeovil (and at Basingstoke).

FOR SALE

ESSEX, NEAR COAST. Ideal Country Residence, 3½ miles station, London 60 mins. High ground, gravel soil, south elevation, fine views. Three rec., 6 bed. (all h. and c.), 3 bath, garage, workshop, barn, other buildings, orchard, lovely grounds, 10 acres. Possession. Freehold. £8,500.—R. J. NICHOLS, Estate Agent, Witham, Essex.

ESSEX. Tudor Cottage for sale, Great Parndon, near Harlow. Three bedrooms, 2 reception rooms, 1 large tiled kitchenette, bathroom with toilet, separate toilet adjoining. Standing in 1½ acres of beautiful surrounding gardens, with kitchen garden, lawn attached, streams with rustic bridges, and small pond. 1 large garage to accommodate four cars. 1 brick-built store shed. 1 greenhouse. A typical old-world English cottage in beautiful country surroundings. Box 781.

IRELAND. Co. of Limerick. Attractive Residential Property for sale by private treaty. Lands contain 123a. Or. 37p. (Statute), revised annuity to L.L.C. £68 7s. 10d.; P.L.V., buildings £28, lands £138. Substantial residence with usual out-offices, hay barn, etc., kitchen garden. Delightfully situated, 6 miles from Limerick, and in the best living country.—Full particulars and price from W. B. FITT & Co., Auctioneers, 46, O'Connell Street, Limerick.

NORTH BUCKS. Attractive small agricultural Estate of 850 acres in favourable sporting district for sale. Small modern Mansion House with home farm. Three other farms let to good tenants with several excellent cottages. Main water and electricity laid on. Price £250,000 for whole, or might be sold in lots.—For particulars apply to Messrs. J. CARTER JONAS & SONS, 11, King Edward Street, Oxford.

PURLEY, SURREY. Immediate inspection advised. Charming modern Residence of fascinating and unusual design in a pretty wooded setting just under one acre. Very easy walk station, etc. Seven bedrooms, 3 handsome reception, lounge-hall, cloakroom, etc. Central heating throughout. Garage. First offer near to £5,000 will secure.—Sole Agents, MOORE & CO., Surveyors, Carshalton. Tel.: Wallington 2606.

WORTHING. With private gate to golf course (18 holes, club house within 3 minutes walk of property). A modern detached Residence on the southern slope of Downs, with extensive views and standing in 1 acre of natural garden; 1½ miles from sea and centre of town. Entrance hall, 2 reception rooms, cloakroom, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, tiled bathroom. Oak floors throughout. Telephone and main services. Large garage. Freehold Price £6,750.—D. E. BEDFORD, F.A.I., 1 Liverpool Terrace, Worthing. Phone: 966.

5, MOUNT ST.
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Grosvenor 3131 (3 lines)
Established 1875

LOVELY OLD SOUTH DEVON MANOR FARMHOUSE, NEAR THE SEA

Close to the Dorset Border. Main Line Junction 5 miles. In a picturesque village.



SUPERBLY EQUIPPED AND IN PERFECT ORDER

EXPOSED OAK BEAMS AND PANELLING. OPEN FIREPLACES.

10 bed and dressing rooms, 5 bathrooms, lounge hall, 3 attractive reception rooms.

MAIN ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER. CENTRAL HEATING. DOMESTIC HOT WATER.

COMPACT DOMESTIC OFFICES. AGA COOKER. GARAGES, STABLING. USEFUL OUTBUILDINGS.



AMIDST SOME OF THE MOST LOVELY GARDENS IN THE DISTRICT
FREEHOLD FOR SALE WITH ABOUT 10 ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION

Sole Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, as above.

agent
4304

OSBORN & MERCER

28b, ALBEMARLE ST.,
PICCADILLY, W.1

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

ADJOINING EPPING FOREST

Occupying an exceptionally fine position on high ground and commanding glorious views over unspoiled country.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

all, 3 reception rooms, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms.

Companies' water, electric light. Garage.

Superior Entrance Lodge

Delightful gardens, inexpensive to maintain, and very well timbered. Hard and grass tennis courts, kitchen garden, orchard, paddock, etc., in all ABOUT 5 ACRES

FREEHOLD. POSSESSION SPRING 1947.

More land may possibly be obtained if required.

Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (12,592)

WEST SUSSEX

About half a mile from the coast and within easy reach of Itchenor, Chichester and Goodwood.

DELIGHTFUL OLD GEORGIAN FARMHOUSE

splendidly situate in a secluded position.

Lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Annex at present used as gardener's cottage and containing sitting room, 2 bedrooms, bathroom.

Companies' electricity and water. Central heating.

Two garages, piggy, outbuildings.

Inexpensive gardens including kitchen garden, etc., in all ABOUT 1/2 ACRE

PRICE FREEHOLD £7,000. VACANT POSSESSION.

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,755)

BERKS, NEAR READING

Occupying a remarkable position on gravel soil and commanding wonderful views over a wide expanse of beautiful country.

A MOST ATTRACTIVE BRICK-BUILT HOUSE

standing in heavily timbered gardens and grounds.



Lounge hall, 4 reception, 13 bedrooms, and 4 bathrooms.

Electric light. Central heating. 4 cottages.

Fine block of stabling.

Tastefully disposed pleasure gardens. Hard Tennis Court, tennis and croquet lawns. Rose garden, shrubberies. Partly walled kitchen garden, orchard, etc., pasture and woodland. In all

ABOUT 24 ACRES

For sale Freehold. Vacant possession.

Inspected and recommended by Sole Agents: OSBORN AND MERCER, as above. (17,365)

HAYWARDS HEATH

Occupying an excellent position within convenient reach of shops, churches, schools and station.

A WELL-BUILT MODERN HOUSE

with hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Main electricity, water, gas and drainage.

Garage, stabling, outbuildings.

Well laid out gardens, kitchen garden, fruit trees, etc., in all

ABOUT 1 ACRE

FOR SALE FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION

Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,761)

SURREY (under 25 miles from Town)

Occupying a quiet position in the delightful Kingswood district within a few minutes' walk of the station.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

with 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom.

Companies' electric light, gas and water.

Large garden, but this has been ploughed up during the war and will have to be entirely remade.

PRICE FREEHOLD £5,000

POSSESSION NEXT DECEMBER

Inspected by Sole Agents: Messrs. OSBORN & MERCER. (17,710)

3, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Grosvenor
1032-33

IN A FOLD OF THE WILTSHIRE DOWNS

Famous Troutstream Valley. Salisbury 14 miles.



STONE-BUILT GEORGIAN HOUSE (late). Close to station and village. Bus service. 300 ft. above sea level facing south. Three reception, 7 bedrooms (all with basins), 2 bathrooms, day nursery. Main electricity. Well water (electric pump). Garage, stabling, outbuildings. Matured garden of ABOUT 1 1/2 ACRES. FREEHOLD ONLY £4,750. POSSESSION BY ARRANGEMENT. Hunting, fishing, rough shooting, golf. First-class riding country.—London Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, 3, Mount Street, London, W.1.

HERTS-MIDDLESEX BORDERS

Only 15 miles by road. Adjacent to 3 golf courses.



ARCHITECT-BUILT HOUSE OF GEORGIAN CHARACTER, erected few years ago, of mellowed red brick and tiled roof. Facing south, only 4 minutes from station and shops. Two reception, lounge hall, kitchen (housewife's pride), 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms (tiled). All main services. (Central heating. Garage (large). Attractive garden of JUST UNDER AN ACRE. 70 ft. road frontage. FREEHOLD £8,500. Early Possession.—Personally recommended by Sole Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.

BETWEEN ALTON AND WINCHFIELD

Little-known corner of Hampshire. 8 miles from Basingstoke



A DISTINCTIVE GEORGIAN HOUSE, situated on high ground with beautiful views. Drive approach from unfrequented lane. Four reception, 6 principal bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, adequate quarters for staff. Main electricity and water. Central heating. Stabling, garages (6). Small home farm and buildings, 8 cottages. Matured grounds, specimen trees, grassland, in all OVER 18 ACRES. FREEHOLD £11,500. With Possession on Completion.—Joint Agents: Messrs. SIMMONS AND SONS, Basingstoke (Tel. 199), and RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.

184, BROMPTON ROAD,
LONDON, S.W.3

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY

Kensington
0152-3

GENTLEMAN'S FARM

Wants-Berks Borders (35 miles London). Fully Attested Dairy Farm 100 ACRES. Residence of character, with main electric light, Co.'s water and gas for cooking. Rare rec., 4 good bed., bath. Modern back buildings with steel tubular stalls and banking bowls for 24. Main water and electric light. Nice cottage with bathroom. All in excellent condition. £10,000, WITH POSSESSION. Seldom such a property offered in this favourite part, and should be seen at once.—BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3. (Ken. 0152).



8 1/2 ACRES. Freehold. Immediate possession.

View quickly to secure. BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3.

MIST LOVELY COUNTRY yet easy daily reach London. This charming small Country Home of character, part very old added to in period style and completely modernised. 300 ft. up. Long carriage drive. Two reception, 5 bed, 2 baths. Main water and electricity. Modern drainage. Two garages, outbuildings. Delightful gardens, pretty woods and meadows.

WEST SUSSEX GEM

Fascinating Black and White 16th-Century Cottage Residence full of lovely old oak with main electricity and Co.'s water and 12 or 27 ACRES rich land and farm buildings, all in excellent condition. Two reception, 3 bed., bath. Admired by all and the type so much in demand and so hard to find. FREEHOLD £8,000.—BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3. (Ken. 0152).

Grosvenor 1553
(4 lines)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(ESTABLISHED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

Hobart Place, Eaton Sq.,
West Halkin St.,
Belgrave Sq.,
and 68, Victoria St.,
Westminster, S.W.1

SURREY—SUSSEX BORDERS

SMALL RESIDENTIAL FARM OF 43 ACRES



GEORGIAN TYPE HOUSE

quite secluded at end of a private road. Six bed., 2 bath., 4 rec. rooms, main water, electric light plant, central heating, stabling, garage, 2 cottages, farmery with excellent buildings, including mushroom shed (100 ft. x 50 ft.). Well-timbered grounds and well-watered pasture land.

QUICK SALE DESIRED

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1. (D.1297).

OVERLOOKING WINDSOR GREAT PARK

Surrey, 20 miles of Piccadilly Circus.



This pleasing Residence occupies a picked position well back from a quiet road approached by 2 drives. Hall, 3 reception and billiards room, 7 principal bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, servants' wing with 6 bedrooms, bath-room, etc. Central heating throughout. Main electricity, gas and water, modern drainage. Garages, stabling, large playroom, etc., gardens and grounds of about 7 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION

Further land and 5 cottages available if required.

All further particulars of the Sole Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1. (A.4796)

44, ST. JAMES'S PLACE, S.W.1

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

Regent 0911
(2 lines)

NORTH DEVON

FOUR HUNDRED FEET above sea level. South-western aspect, panoramic views, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from village. Vacant possession of whole property of about 86 acres. **STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE**, approached by drive with entrance lodge, hall, 3 sitting rooms, 10 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, Aga cooker, servants' hall. Electric light, central heating, septic tank drainage, plenty of water, independent hot water. Stabling, garage, farm buildings. Simple gardens round house of about 3 ACRES. 47 ACRES of woodland, and grassland of 36 acres. **PRICE FREEHOLD £10,000**, or near offer for quick sale.—Inspected by JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1.

EXTREMELY REASONABLE PRICE

LOVELY POSITION, NEAR WIMBLEDON COMMON (7 miles West End). Excellent long, low **MODERN HOUSE** on 2 floors. Drive approach, hall, lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 12 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. All main services, central heating. Oak floors. Garages for 4. Excellent cottage, gardens of great beauty, in all **4 $\frac{1}{4}$ ACRES. FREEHOLD £14,750**.—Sole Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1. Tel.: Regent 0911.

OVERLOOKING A SURREY GOLF COURSE

12 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles from London. Would make capital small Hotel or Nursing Home. **A MOST ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE**, 400 ft. up and facing south-west. Trains to City and West End in 25 minutes. Hall, 3 reception and billiard rooms, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom and adequate offices. Central heating. All main services. Garage. Delightfully timbered gardens with two tennis courts and kitchen garden, in all **2-3 $\frac{1}{2}$ ACRES** or less. **PRICE, FREEHOLD, £7,500**.—Sole Agents, JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R.21291)

HAMPSHIRE

QUEEN ANNE (RED BRICK) COUNTRY RESIDENCE

in a very favoured part of the country, 60 miles from London, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from a small market town, close to the village, 400 ft. up. Southern aspect, beautifully rural surroundings. Good sporting district. 3 sitting rooms, 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Main electricity. Central heating. Large garage. Well-timbered gardens easy to run, and 2 meadows, in all about



4 ACRES. FOR SALE WITH EARLY VACANT POSSESSION

Inspected and thoroughly recommended by Owner's Agents: Messrs. JAMES STYLES AND WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R.21497)

Central
9344/5/6/7

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Established 1799
AUCTIONEERS. CHARTERED SURVEYORS. LAND AGENTS
29, FLEET STREET, LONDON E.C.4

Telegrams:
"Farebrother, London"

CATERHAM, SURREY

SUITABLE FOR SCHOOL OR INSTITUTION. A MEDIUM-SIZED FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

14 BEDROOMS, 4 BATHROOMS, 3 RECEPTION ROOMS, COMMODIOUS OFFICES.

COMPANIES' ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS AND WATER.

ENTRANCE LODGE. WELL-LAID-OUT GROUNDS INCLUDING LARGE KITCHEN GARDEN

IN ALL ABOUT 8 ACRES

FOR SALE BY PRIVATE TREATY WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Further particulars from the Agents: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, E.C.4. (Tel.: Central 9344/5/6/7.)

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1
(Euston 7000)

MAPLE & Co., LTD.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1.
(Regent 4685)

HERTS—BUCKS BORDERS

Delightful district on high ground $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles main line station
ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE IN ITALIAN STYLE

Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, servants' hall, 9 bed-dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, etc. Central heating, Co.'s electricity, water supplies, modern drainage.

GARAGES FOR 2 CARS.

Fine gardens, grounds, rose garden, ornamental water, orchard, and grassland, in all about

5 ACRES. FREEHOLD TO BE SOLD.

Agents: MAPLE & Co., 5, Grafton Street, Mayfair, W.1.

SUSSEX, NEAR HORSHAM

A very attractive
SMALL COUNTRY ESTATE OF ABOUT 40 ACRES

Ten bed-dressing rooms, bathroom, hall with cloakroom, 3 reception rooms, ample domestic offices, central heating, main electricity, own water (main in road).

COTTAGE. GARAGES. STABLING.

Barn and outbuildings, pleasure garden, grounds, wood lands, etc.

FREEHOLD TO BE SOLD

Agents: MAPLE & Co., 5, Grafton Street, Mayfair, W.1.

SURREY

In a delightful district close to Limpsfield Common and near several golf courses.

A DELIGHTFUL COUNTRY HOUSE

On two floors with central heating, electric light, gas. Attractive hall, dining room, large drawing room, maid's sitting room, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.

TWO GARAGES, LOOSE BOX, ETC.

Pleasant garden with tennis court, sunk garden, orchard, kitchen garden, in all nearly

2 ACRES. FREEHOLD TO BE SOLD.

Agents: MAPLE & Co., 5, Grafton Street, Mayfair W.1.

Telegrams.
"Wood, Agents, Wesdo,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Mayfair 6341
(10 lines)

In Lots. Freehold.

NORFOLK

Six miles from Norwich on the Holt Road.

The well-known Residential and Agricultural Property THE HAVERINGLAND ESTATE

including THE SPLENDID MANSION (at present requisitioned) containing 40 bed and dressing rooms, 6 bathrooms, 2 halls, 6 reception rooms, extensive domestic offices. Garages and stables, chauffeur's flat, 2 cottages, 2 lodges, kitchen gardens, magnificent lake, parkland and woodland.

WITH 131 ACRES, 15 capital Arable and Dairy Farms **FROM 18 TO 406 ACRES**. Numerous small holdings. Accommodation land and sites.

72 ATTRACTIVE COTTAGES AND HOUSES.

Two fully licensed Free Houses, "The King's Head" and "The Marsham Arms," several acres of common land and young plantations, and a number of valuable lots of standing timber, altogether

ABOUT 4,290 ACRES

For Sale by Auction in Lots (unless previously sold) at the Royal Hotel, Norwich, on November 30, at 10.30 a.m. and 2.30 p.m. Illustrated particulars (price 5/-) from the Solicitors: RADCLIFFES & Co., 10, Little College Street, Westminster, S.W.1. (Tel: Whitehall 3811). Auctioneers: R. C. KNIGHT & SONS, 2, Upper King Street, Norwich (Tel: Norwich 24289); JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.

WITHIN 3 MILES OF BASINGSTOKE TOWN AND STATION

1/2 mile off the main Basingstoke-London road, and approached by carriage drive with lodge.

A SUSSEX STYLE RESIDENCE



Standing high and secluded in well-timbered grounds with S. and W. aspect. Contains vestibule, corridor hall, lounge, 4 reception rooms, well-arranged domestic offices with Aga-cooker, 12 bed and dressing rooms, 3 fitted bathrooms, billiards or play room. Main electric light and power. Ample water. Central heating. Gravel and chalk soil. Pleasure and walled kitchen gardens, orchard, tennis courts, etc.

Small trout stream, lake and watercress beds.

Lodge, stabling, garages, bothy, 4 cottages. 150 acres of grass and arable land let together with dutch barn, granary, cowhouse for 16, and other farm buildings. The estate includes 6 acres of woodland and affords an excellent shoot for its size.

IN ALL ABOUT 175 ACRES

For Sale with Vacant Possession of the Residence, Grounds, Bothy and 2 Cottages. Further particulars from JOHN D. WOOD & Co. (61,015)

THE ESTATE OF LOWOOD

In the loveliest part of the Tweed Valley with views of the Eildon Hills.

Melrose 2 miles on main line L.M.S. Railway.

Salmon and trout fishing, shooting, hunting, and golf. Finely appointed Georgian Residence with many "Adam" features, overlooking River Tweed in wooded policies. Three reception, 9 bed and dressing, 7 servants' rooms, 4 bath.

MAIN ELECTRIC LIGHT.

CENTRAL HEATING.

Magnificent hunting stables, garage, grooms' and chauffeurs' rooms. Entrance lodge and 3 cottages. Walled garden, 2 tennis lawns, squash court, ornamental lake, paddocks, 2 farms and young plantations.

IN ALL ABOUT 318 ACRES

To be offered for sale by Auction (unless sold privately) by the Sole Agents: JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1.

To be Let Unfurnished.

BETWEEN MIDHURST AND PETERSFIELD

with marvellous views to the South of the Downs.

BEAUTIFUL 16th-CENTURY HOUSE



With 6 bedrooms, dressing room, all with basins (h. and c.), 2 bathrooms, 2 large reception rooms, Aga-cooker.

CENTRAL HEATING

MAIN ELECTRICITY

Lovely garden. Gardener in cottage would stay

Garage and Man's Bedroom.

Three Loose Boxes.

Full particulars of JOHN D. WOOD & Co. (32,151)

By direction of the Executor.

WITH VACANT POSSESSION

SUSSEX-SURREY BORDERS

Between Crawley and Horsham

THE COURT HOUSE ESTATE, RUSPER

A choice Freehold Residential and Agricultural Property

OF ABOUT 152 ACRES

mellowed red brick and stone roofed House, containing: 4 sitting rooms, 11 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Main electricity. Part central heating. Exceptionally lovely grounds intersected by stream which feeds a small lake, together with



MODEL HOME DAIRY FARM

3 modern cottages and lodge entrance.

Agents: WM. WOOD, SON & GARDNER, Crawley (Tel: Crawley 2), and JOHN D. WOOD & Co. 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (Tel: Mayfair 6341).

WIGTOWNSHIRE

THE AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING ESTATE OF BALMINNOCH

12 miles west of Newton Stuart.

Extending to about **11,400 ACRES** of hill grazing and grouse moor with about **300 ACRES** arable. Two large sheep farms. Keeper's cottage, and kennels. BALMINNOCH LODGE (let until 1949). Three public rooms, 6 bed., 3 bath., servants' rooms. Lodge cottage. Five sheep farms (at present let). Grouse, wild pheasant, blue hares and partridge shooting. Trout fishing in the Tarf water and one loch.

Further particulars from C. W. INGRAM, F.S.I., 90, Princes Street, Edinburgh, and JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.

HERTS-ESSEX BORDERS

Bishop's Stortford 4 miles. Close to bus route and main line station.

This charming GEORGIAN HOUSE on two floors completely modernised and well equipped for easy working.

Eight bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, excellent offices with Aga-cooker, servants' room. Main electric light and power. Septic tank drainage. Good water supply (main at the gate). Central heating. Garage. Pleasant yet inexpensive gardens. Modern cottage. Paddock and grasslands.

ABOUT 20 ACRES

PRICE, FREEHOLD, £12,500 WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Inspected and recommended by JOHN D. WOOD & Co. (83,511)



Vacant Possession.

ASCOT DISTRICT

One mile from Station and Course. On bus route. 200 ft. above sea level.

BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED RESIDENCE

In splendid decorative order.

Five principal bedrooms each with modern bathroom *en suite*, 4 maids' rooms, panelled lounge hall, 3 reception rooms

ALL MAIN SERVICES. RADIATORS THROUGHOUT.

Model tiled offices. Inexpensive grounds, ornamental water. Gardener's cottage.

ABOUT 5 ACRES

Recommended by JOHN D. WOOD & Co. (11,184)



23, MOUNT ST.,
GROSVENOR SQ., LONDON, W.1

WILSON & CO.

Grosvenor
1441

GEORGIAN MANOR HOUSE IN HAMPSHIRE

Unspoilt position. 1 hour of London.



Pasture and 50 acres woodland.

For Sale with nearly 80 ACRES

Inspected and recommended by Sole Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

Beautifully appointed with fine panelling, choice fire-places, oak floors.

Twelve bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, lounge, 3 reception rooms.

Main electric light. Central heating. Garages, stabling.

Swimming pool. Hard court. Three cottages.

IN A PICKED POSITION ON THE BUCKS CHILTERN

400 ft. up with delightful views. In a lovely setting.

AN ULTRA-MODERN HOUSE

of exceptional character, built and equipped regardless of expense and providing every modern comfort and convenience.

Perfectly secluded in its own estate of about 90 acres.

Built-in furniture in most bedrooms, luxurious bathrooms. Labour-saving offices. Main services. Central heating. Seven bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Garage. Cottage.

Simple but charming gardens, some meadowland and lovely woodlands.

For Sale privately or by Auction later.

Sole Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.



Grosvenor 2838
(2 lines)

TURNER LORD & RANSOM

127, MOUNT ST., LONDON, W.1

Telegrams :
Turloran, Audley, London.

TO GARDEN LOVERS EXTENSIVE VIEWS OVER BAGSHOT HEATH

West Surrey, high up, gravel soil, 6 miles Woking.

10 BEDROOMS, 2 BATHROOMS,
LOUNGE HALL, 4 RECEPTION ROOMS

Central heating. Lavatory basins in bedrooms. Main water and electricity.

SERVANTS' HALL, etc.

GARAGES FOR 4.



FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Sole Agents : TURNER LORD & RANSOM, 127, Mount Street, W.1.

EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD COTTAGE.

LODGE.

DELIGHTFUL GROUNDS
WITH FINE OLD TREES, WOODLAND.

22 ACRES

TENNIS COURTS, KITCHEN GARDEN, ETC.

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1

Grosvenor 2861. Telegrams: "Cornishmen, London."

BETWEEN SLOUGH AND DENHAM. 12 ACRES.
NEAR VILLAGE AND BUS SERVICE. EXCELLENT COUNTRY RESIDENCE with carriage drive. Panelled hall, 3-4 reception, 4 bathrooms, 8 bedrooms (6 fitted basins, h. and c.). Main electricity and water, partial central heating, telephone. Esse cooker. Garage for 2. Cottage. The grounds include masses of azaleas and rhododendrons, yew hedges, kitchen and fruit garden and delightful woodland. **FOR SALE**, including fitted carpets, linoleums, curtains, etc.—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21,730)

MAIDENHEAD AND MARLOW, on the high ground between, adjoining National Trust property. First-class Modern Residence, 3 reception, 2 bath, 7 bed. (3 fitted basins, h. and c.), main electricity and water, central heating, Aga cooker, telephone. Squash court, hard tennis court, garage for 3. Nicely planned gardens, lawns, kitchen garden, etc. **4½ ACRES.**—TRESIDDER & Co., as above. (22,854)

£5,500. CREEK WITH LANDING QUAY.

SOUTH CORNWALL, 5 miles Falmouth, private but not isolated, delightful views. Substantially built House. Hall, 2 reception, loggia, modern bathroom, 4 bedrooms, main electricity and cooking, telephone. Garage. Grounds sloping to creek with boat gear house.—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (22,362)

WEST GLOUCESTERSHIRE. First-class Country House Hotel (club licence), 800 ft. up, magnificent views. Five reception, 2 bath, 15 bed. (6 h. and c.). Part central heating, electric light. Aga cooker, telephone. Garage, outhouses. Charming grounds, productive fruit and vegetable gardens, and meadow. **12 ACRES. £15,000 FREEHOLD FOR QUICK SALE, LOCK, STOCK AND BARREL.**—TRESIDDER AND Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (22,460)

By order of Professor Sir Ian Heilbron.

For Sale Privately or by Auction November 23, 1946. With Vacant Possession

"WOODLANDS COTTAGE" NR. LIPHOOK, HANTS.

A CHARMING XVIIth CENTURY COTTAGE RESIDENCE

with wealth of oak timberings, modernised and in excellent order. Picked position. Panoramic views. Hall, cloak room, 2 reception, 4 bedrooms with basins, dressing room, bathroom, kitchen, etc. Water Drainage. Own electric light and water laid on. Attractive garden ¼ Acre. Garage, Station and golf.



Full particulars:—

CUBITT & WEST

Auctioneers, Haslemere (Tel. 680/681), or Hindhead (Tel. 63), also at Farnham, Eppingham and Dorking.

EASTBOURNE

On the slope of the Downs.

MODERN FREEHOLD RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER



Exceptionally well built and beautifully appointed throughout. Seven bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Excellent domestic offices. Oak floors.

CENTRAL HEATING.
GARAGE.

Charming well laid out grounds with extensive views over the South Downs.

FREEHOLD £12,000

VACANT POSSESSION

BLASDALE (L. V. VINE, F.V.A.)

Chapel Road, Worthing (Tel.: Worthing 333).

WELLESLEY-SMITH & CO.

17, BLAGRAVE STREET, READING. Reading 2920 & 4112.

A KENTISH ELIZABETHAN HOUSE

£7,750. On high ground overlooking a beautiful valley. Hall, cloaks, 3 sitting, 6 bedrooms, 2 baths. Co.'s electricity and water. Garage, etc., about **2 ACRES.** **FREEHOLD.**—WELLESLEY-SMITH & Co. (as above).

NEAR GUILDFORD. 7 ACRES. £6,500 (OR NEAR)

VERY COMPACT LABOUR-SAVING HOUSE with 2 sitting, 4 bedrooms, small dressing room and 2 bathrooms. Electricity and all main services. Garage. Splendid cottage. Pretty garden surrounded by paddock. Eminently suited for fruit-growing, poultry, or dog breeding. **FREEHOLD, WITH POSSESSION** (excepting cottage, which is let).—WELLESLEY-SMITH & Co. (as above).

COTSWOLDS

Occupying a quiet and sheltered position 400 feet above sea level, commanding beautiful views and lying on the edge of Minchinhampton Common with golf course.

The charming stone-built detached Residence known as

MOORLANDS, AMBERLEY, containing hall, cloakroom, 2 reception, 3 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.), attic bedroom, box room. Main gas and water, electricity at hand. Pleasant garden. Garage. **VACANT POSSESSION. AUCTION SALE NOVEMBER 22.**

DAVIS, CHAMPION & PAYNE

Est. 1772.

Estate Agents, Stroud.

Tel.: 675/6.

ESTATE

Kensington 1490
Telegrams:
"Estate, Harrods, London"

HARRODS

34-36, HANS CRESCENT, LONDON, S.W.1

OFFICES

Surrey Offices:
West Byfleet
and Haslemere

GERRARDS CROSS

40 mins. from Town, close to golf course, enjoying seclusion without isolation.

EXCELLENT

EXAMPLE OF MODERN
TUDOR ARCHITECTURE

Designed under the supervision of
BAILLIE SCOTT, Esq., F.R.S.B.A.,
With a wealth of oak beams, open
fireplaces and oak flooring through-
out. Lounge hall, 3 other reception
rooms, 8-10 bed and dressing rooms,
4 bathrooms, 2 staircases.

ALL CO.'S MAINS. EFFICIENT
CENTRAL HEATING.

Independent hot water. Telephone.
Basins in bedrooms.

GARAGE 3 OR MORE CARS.
USEFUL OUTBUILDINGS.



WELL MATURED GROUNDS with specimen trees and shrubs, grass and hard tennis courts, rockery with waterfalls, wide herbaceous borders, prolific orchard, kitchen garden.

IN ALL ABOUT 3 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD ON ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS
WITH IMMEDIATE VACANT POSSESSION.

Strongly recommended by the Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806).

ADJACENT SURREY DOWNS AND
GOLF COURSES c.5

On high ground within 30 minutes of Town.

ARTISTICALLY DESIGNED MODERN
RESIDENCE

Newly decorated throughout and in splendid order. Three
reception, nursery, 5 bedrooms. All main services. Central
heating. Garage. Hard tennis court. Beautifully laid out
gardens with flower beds, kitchen garden, ornamental trees
and fruit trees.

IN ALL ABOUT 1 ACRE. FOR SALE
FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1
(Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 828).

SOUTH OF DORKING c.4

Possibly the finest situation in Surrey, surrounded by miles of
open Common land.

FASCINATING MODERN GEORGIAN
RESIDENCE

Hall, 3 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Com-
plete offices. Garage for 3. Other useful outbuildings.
Co.'s water, electric light. Central heating throughout.
Delightful grounds, lawns, flower beds, etc., in all
4 ACRES. More land available if required.

£10,000 FREEHOLD

Recommended by HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent,
Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806).

35 MINUTES NORTH BY FAST
TRAIN c.1

Protected situation amidst glorious open country on all sides.

PICTURESQUE MODERN HOUSE OF
GREAT CHARACTER

Three reception rooms, 6 master bedrooms, dressing room,
2 bathrooms, 5 secondary bedrooms and a third bathroom.
Central heating, main services, garage for two, workshop
and outbuildings. Lovely garden, tennis court, kitchen
garden, grass orchard, paddock, in all about 7½ ACRES

FREEHOLD FOR SALE AT
MODERATE PRICE

Inspected and recommended by
HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1
(Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 810).

HERTS. OPEN POSITION c.3

On the outskirts of a favourite town 45 minutes from London.



ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

with 4 reception, 7 beds., bathroom. Main services.
Garage, matured grounds with kitchen garden, orchard.
IN ALL ABOUT 1½ ACRES

REASONABLE PRICE

Further particulars of HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent,
Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807).

SOUTH HANTS—GOOD
YACHTING CENTRE c.3

Convenient to a village and bus service, about seven miles from
Fareham.



A CHARMING GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Four reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, garage,
stabling, entrance lodge, modern drainage.
COMPANY'S ELECTRIC LIGHT. CENTRAL HEATING.
Walled garden, tennis lawn, pasture land, in all about
2½ ACRES.

FOR SALE, FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1
(Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807).

BETWEEN LISS AND PETERSFIELD

In the market for the first time.
A full south aspect, commanding grand views to the
South Downs H/c.2

A PEERLESS REPLICA OF A
GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

erected in 1928, designed by Mr. Gerald Unsworth beauti-
fully and tastefully decorated and fitted. In excellent
condition, standing in its own grounds of about 17 Acres.
Eight beds., dressing room, 3 bath, 3 reception, lounge
hall. Full central heating. Garage for 2 or 3 cars. Co.'s
water. Oak strip flooring throughout ground floor.

PRICE £15,000

Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent,
Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809)
and Haslemere 953-4.

ADJOINING GOLF LINKS

Only 15 miles north of Town but quietly retired.

BEAUTIFULLY BUILT
RESIDENCE

Three reception, 7 bedrooms, 1
dressing room, 2 bathrooms, maid's
sitting room. All main services.
Garage, outbuildings, gardener's
cottage. Unusually lovely grounds
lake of about ½ ACRE, swimming
pool, kitchen garden and wood-
land, in all

ABOUT 5 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD.
VACANT POSSESSION.



HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809).

BOURNEMOUTH:
WILLIAM FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
E. STODDART FOX, F.A.S.I., F.A.I.
H. INSLEY-FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.

FOX & SONS

LAND AGENTS

BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON—WORTHING

SOUTHAMPTON:
ANTHONY B. FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
T. BRIAN COX, F.A.S.I., A.A.J.
BRIGHTON:
A. KILVINGTON, F.A.L.P.A.

BEAULIEU, HAMPSHIRE

In a magnificent position embracing superb views over the river and surrounding country.

A VERY ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE



with unobstructed views from all the principal rooms and having a southerly aspect. Six bedrooms, bathroom, pleasant entrance lounge with brick open fireplace, dining room, lounge 19 ft. 6 in. by 16 ft., loggia, cloakroom, kitchen and good offices.

Estate electricity and water. Esse cooker. Garage for 2 cars.

Tastefully laid-out garden overlooking the river with lawns, flower beds and borders, small kitchen garden, etc.

The whole comprising
AN AREA OF ABOUT 1 ACRE

PRICE £7,000. Lease 74 years unexpired at a ground rent of £22/10/- per annum.

Apply: Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.



SURREY HEIGHTS—LONDON 17 MILES

550 ft. up with extensive views over adjacent countryside. Woldingham Station 10 minutes' walk. Caterham 1½ miles. Frequent fast trains to London.

THE ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE, APPROACHED BY A CARRIAGE DRIVE



is brick built and is in good structural repair. Superbly appointed throughout and ready for immediate occupation.

Entrance hall, cloakroom, 3 reception rooms, billiards room, 4 principal bedrooms (basins h. and c.), 2 bathrooms.

Separate servants' wing. Main electricity and water.

Modern drainage. Separate hot water system. Central heating. Stabling, garage, cottage.

The gardens are artistically planned with terraces of crazy paving, lawns, rose pergolas, flower beds and borders.

Tennis court. Prolific kitchen garden. Three greenhouses.

Paddock 3½ acres.



IN ALL ABOUT 7 ACRES

WITH VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF PURCHASE

PRICE £18,500 FREEHOLD

Certain furnishings and fittings could be purchased by arrangement.

Fox & Sons, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel.: Hove 2277 (4 lines).

GORING BY SEA

Occupying a much favoured position just off the sea front, and enjoying magnificent views across the Channel and about 1 mile from Goring Station (Southern Electric).



The attractive detached Modern Labour-saving Residence

Sea Beach, Arlington Avenue, Goring.

Five bedrooms (h. and c.), bathroom, 3 reception rooms, kitchen, maid's sitting room. Garage. All main services. Partial central heating. Well matured garden.

VACANT POSSESSION
To be sold by Auction (unless previously sold by private treaty).

Solicitors: Messrs. CHARLES, MALCOLM & WILSON, 1, Highworth, Liverpool Gardens, Worthing. Auctioneers: Fox & Sons, 41, Chapel Road, Worthing. Tel.: Worthing 6120 (2 lines).

WEST SUSSEX

Close to the well-known yachting pools at Birdham and Itchenor. Easy reach of Chichester. 2 minutes bus route. Secluded rural position.

An attractive old-world modernised Freehold Farmhouse Residence

approached by a short private road. Four bedrooms (2 h. and c.), well fitted bathroom, 2 reception rooms, kitchen. Annexe suitable for conversion into a cottage. Main electricity.

Company's water. Partial central heating. Pleasant garden and paddock extending to about 3 ACRES



PRICE £7,000 FREEHOLD

VACANT POSSESSION

Fox & Sons, 41, Chapel Road, Worthing. Telephone: Worthing 6120.

Of particular interest to the City man.

ONE OF THE FINEST RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES IN SURREY

Rather less than 1 mile from Woking Town and Station, whence Waterloo may be reached in about half an hour by frequent service of trains.

A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF A TUDOR PERIOD RESIDENCE

of exceptional merit. Built in 1929 under the direction of Messrs. Baillie Scott & Beresford regardless of cost and considered to be the best existing specimen of that well-known architect. Occupying a picked position on high ground and commanding extensive views over very fine country.

"ASHWOOD," WOKING

Fourteen bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 7 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, excellent domestic offices.

Solicitors: BARTON & HANING, Bank Chambers, Woking, Surrey. Auctioneers: Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth, and at Southampton, Brighton and Worthing.



Magnificent and expensive oak panelling to walls and oak floors. All up-to-date conveniences. Central heating. Companies' electricity, water and gas. Main drainage.

Garage for 3 cars. Stabling. Three cottages. Superb gardens and grounds including numerous well-grown cypresses, conifers and choice shrubs, lawns, well-grown ornamental and flowering shrubs, flagged and grass-terrace. Sunk rose garden, magnificent rockery. Full-sized tennis court with pavilion. Productive kitchen garden, paddock and woodland walks, the whole extending to an area of

About 6½ ACRES

Vacant possession on completion.

To be Sold by Auction at the London Auction Mart, 155, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4 on Tuesday, November 19, 1946, at 2.30 p.m. (unless previously sold privately)

FOX & SONS, HEAD OFFICE, 44-52, OLD CHRISTCHURCH ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH (11 BRANCH OFFICES)
Telephone: Bournemouth 6300 (Five lines)

To be sold by Auction by direction of Messrs. Tattersalls

THE FAMOUS TRAINING ESTABLISHMENT

well-known as

'MANTON'

situated close to the town of

MARLBOROUGH · WILTS

comprising, briefly, about

2,000 Acres of Freehold Land · Gallops of 6 Furlongs & 1½, 2 & 2½ miles · Stabling for 120 Horses · Stud Farm · Owner's & Trainer's Residences · Hostel for 50 Lads · 25 Cottages and Flats · Extensive Farm Buildings

which will be offered for Sale by Auction by

GODDARD & SMITH

at 2.30 p.m. on Thursday 12th December 1946 (unless previously disposed of privately)

IN THE ESTATE AUCTION HALL AT THEIR HEAD OFFICES

22 KING ST · ST. JAMES'S · SW1

TELEPHONE: WHITEHALL 2721

IN ASSOCIATION WITH MESSRS. PINK & ARNOLD

Westgate Chambers, Winchester, Hants.

Solicitors: Messrs. BAILEYS, SHAW & GILLET, 5, Berners St., W.1 and SHENTON, PAIN & BROWN, Westgate Chambers, Winchester



who gets your fruit ?

It's a plain fact that if insect pests are not controlled they may rob you of half your possible fruit crop and damage the quality of what remains. First and foremost in control measures is thorough "winter washing" of the trees and bushes to kill the eggs which overwinter in the bark crevices. Once this meant a double spraying; but now, using UNIVERSAL (DNC) WINTER WASH, you can effectively control all five major pests—aphis, caterpillar, capsid, sucker and red spider—with one spraying only. UNIVERSAL can be used on apples, pears, plums, cherries, red and black currants, gooseberries, raspberries and loganberries. The job is not difficult and, done thoroughly, may well give you the finest crop of fruit you have ever gathered.

★ Write to-day for "Better Fruit", a manual of protective spraying, which tells you how to spray and when to spray, and gives many practical hints.

UNIVERSAL PETROLEUM DNC WINTER WASH

TECHNICAL PRODUCTS LTD. (DEPT. SF) 29 GT. ST. HELEN'S, LONDON, E.C.3

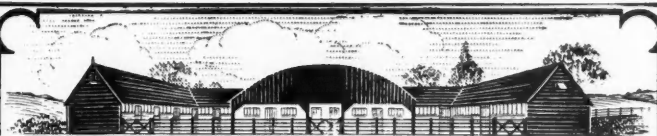
THE ORIGINAL
WEST INDIES
APERITIF

PRUHT

23/6 PER BOTTLE



RAWLINGS
& SONS
(LONDON) LTD.



For over 100 years the name "ENGLISH BROS., WISBECH" has been famous for CREOSOTED - UNDER - PRESSURE Farm Buildings, Fencing, Gates, Cribs, etc. Every Landowner and Farmer knows the name. It has stood for QUALITY and DURABILITY.

Existing production is restricted to GATES, CATTLE CRIBS, BULL STOCKS, POULTRY ARKS, RED CEDAR GARDEN FRAMES, and DUTCH LIGHTS, but immediately conditions allow, new and still better Farming and Horticultural requirements will be made.

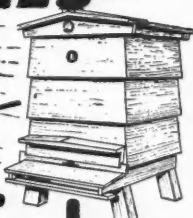


GABRIEL WADE & ENGLISH LTD.

WORKS: BROTHERS LTD. WISBECH



TELL THE BEES—
and yourself
There is no finer
Hive



A completely weatherproof hive, soundly constructed, dovetailed throughout and now being made from imported timber. Taylors reputation of nearly 70 years ensures your satisfaction.

"Beekeeping up-to-date" by J. Tinsley, F.R.E.S., late lecturer on Beekeeping to the West of Scotland Agricultural College. Price 4/10 post free. The information in the book is the result of 30 years' research work.

E. H. TAYLOR LTD., WELWYN HERTS

Taylors
OF WELWYN
TELESCOPIC
W.B.C.HIVE



Those were the days,



AND THIS WAS THE SHOE CREAM
and still is!

*She wears a dress that's
sheer flattery and
gardenias in her hair*

*but "... darling,
you look tired,"*

HE SAID

An unhappy remark, though kindly meant, to a girl who had hoped to look flawlessly lovely. A tired look means an old look, as she well knows. Even young skins become relaxed without the faithful use of Skin Deep day and night. For Skin Deep is a skilful blend of oils closely resembling the natural oils of the skin. It's the perfect base for a lasting make-up, a wonderfully effective skin food at night and *does your skin good* all the time.

Skin Deep

BEAUTY CREAM

FOR DAY AND NIGHT USE

ASD 16-12

ATKINSONS OF OLD BOND STREET, W.

Yes, we rather like taking Eno. Daddy says that's one thing we're sensible about, anyway!



**ENO'S
"FRUIT SALT"**
2/- and 3/6 a bottle (tax inc.)

C14



EXTRA VITAMINS FOR WINTER STRENGTH

How welcome to your body will be a course of Crookes Halibut Oil! This will fortify your whole system against colds and influenza, by giving you that extra supply of essential vitamins A and D.

CROOKES HALIBUT OIL

OBTAINABLE ONLY FROM CHEMISTS

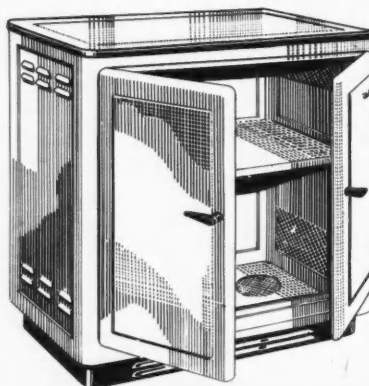
Capsules, per bottle of 25, 2/6; 100, 8/6 • Liquid, per phial, enough for 16 days 2/-



Traditional quality
OLD SCOTCH WHISKY
in original OLD FASHIONED
FLASK

Unsurpassed in quality
although restricted in
distribution by scarcity of
old stocks

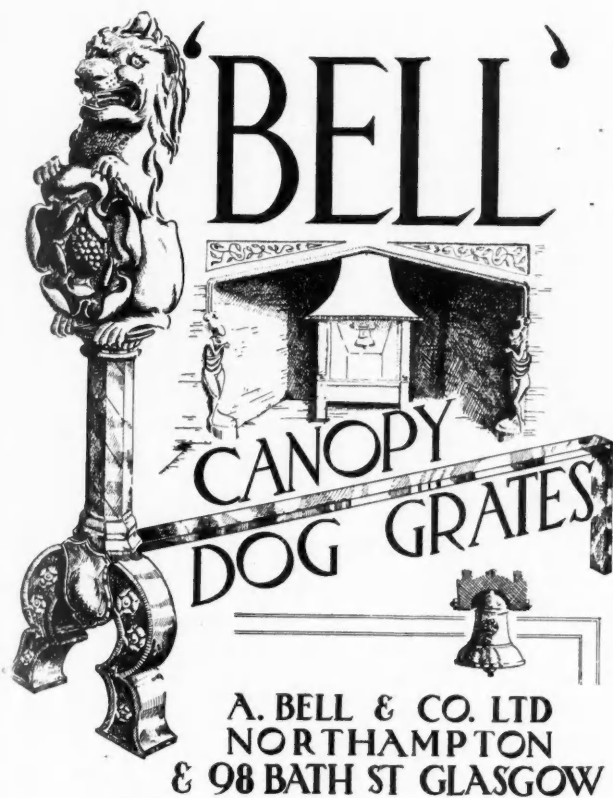
WILLIAM GRIGOR & SON
INVERNESS



"House Proud" for the Modern Kitchen

"House Proud" Kitchen Furniture is here. In high-grade Steel and Aluminium with Vitreous Enamel Top. It's colourful, substantial, it's modern, it's essentially practical. The name is a guarantee of lifetime service, finest quality and value for money. Ask for it at leading Furnishing Houses and Stores.

VERNONS INDUSTRIES LTD. LIVERPOOL



BELL
CANOPY
DOG GRATES

A. BELL & CO. LTD
NORTHAMPTON
& 98 BATH ST GLASGOW



What do you ask of the Batteries you choose for country house lighting? Reliability, long life, ease of maintenance. These three all-important features sum up the characteristics of Chloride Batteries.

S20

THE CHLORIDE ELECTRICAL
STORAGE COMPANY LIMITED
Stationary Battery Dept.
77 King Street, Manchester 2
Tel.: Blackfriars 4731

Chloride
BATTERIES



Bath CABINET MAKERS &
ARTCRAFT LIMITED
CONTRACTORS FOR MODERN INTERIORS
FURNISHINGS FOR SHIPS, HOTELS, OFFICES, ETC.
LOWER BRISTOL RD., BATH. London Showrooms: 1, GRAFTON ST., W.1.

A confidential chat with the Manager



If you could listen-in for a day to the conversations between a Lloyds Bank Manager and his customers, you would be astonished at the variety of problems he deals with.

Business men ask him about market conditions in distant countries. People going abroad seek his help in obtaining passports and arranging monetary facilities. Family men ask his advice about house purchase, and so on.

The Manager can answer such questions with authority because he has the vast knowledge and experience of the Bank behind him. Do you make use of this ready help?

Let LLOYDS BANK
look after *your* interests



B A L A N C E



"Balance", interpreted by Harold Forster, especially for the Ford Collection.

Round and round the ring circles "Silver Prince" at a clockwork canter. And poised with butterfly grace on his glossy quarters smiles the Queen of the Tan—the embodiment of balance. With comparable serenity, the Ford owner enjoys the balanced and smooth riding so characteristic of Ford motoring. Your Ford Dealer is doing his best with deliveries, so please be patient.



FORD

First in Value . . . Constant in Performance

F O R D M O T O R C O M P A N Y L I M I T E D , D A G E N H A M

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. C No. 2600

NOVEMBER 15, 1946



Pearl Freeman

MISS MARY CAMILLA HANDFIELD HASLETT

The engagement of Miss Mary Camilla Handfield Haslett, eldest daughter of Sir William and Lady Handfield Haslett, of Holmbank, Shepperton, Middlesex, to Mr. Roy Nesbeth Cuff, late 1st Special Service Paratroop Regiment, of Calgary, Alberta, was announced recently

COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:
2-10, TAVISTOCK STREET
COVENT GARDEN
W.C.2.

Telegrams: Country Life, London
Telephone: Temple Bar 7351

ADVERTISEMENT AND
PUBLISHING OFFICES:

TOWER HOUSE
SOUTHAMPTON STREET
W.C.2.

Telephone: Temple Bar 4363
Telegrams: Advicos, Rand,
London.



The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: Inland 2d. Canada 1½d. Elsewhere abroad 2d. Annual subscription rates including postage: Inland 93s. 2d.; Abroad, 93s. 8d.; Canada, 90s. 6d.

A HOUSING MINISTRY?

WE pointed out recently, in referring to Mr. Bevan's complaint that he could not get political co-operation in his housing campaign, that the best kind of co-operation at the present moment would be that between local authorities, contractors and building operatives, and that the chief thing lacking appeared to be lack of experience and knowledge on the part of the housing authorities to arrange their house-building programmes efficiently, to place and conduct their contracts on sound principles and to provide their contractors with reasonable and adequate incentives for rapid and efficient work. If a change in this direction is to take place it will obviously be necessary for the Government to supply the local authorities with much more stimulus and guidance, if necessary going so far as to consider the establishment of alternative public housing organisations in certain districts. This raises at once, of course, the question whether, as apparently many supporters of the Government think, there should be established a separate Ministry of Housing. The Minister of Health is now said to be reconsidering the whole position, and to favour some radical reorganisation of housing administration in its higher direction. Certainly the latest housing returns are profoundly disappointing with their evidence that the local authorities continue to be impossibly slow in getting new permanent houses completed, and if the Government will not admit that their policy of damping down private enterprise is unwise, the alternative, whether successful or not, seems to be to improve the organisation.

Among the latest advocates of a Housing Ministry is the Archbishop of York, who does not suggest it as a permanent institution, but as a means of meeting an unprecedented situation. He does not see, and many people share his opinion, how the Ministry of Health, which, with the passing of the National Health Act, is enormously increasing its duties, can possibly concentrate upon the very specialised administration of building and housing. To the plea that it is never wise to swap horses in midstream he replies that, in the matter of housing, we are as yet nowhere near midstream. The horse has only just entered the water, and it may be wiser to get a new mount instead of attempting to cross a difficult stream on a horse which is already tired and overburdened. The Archbishop's further argument as to the need for simplifying machinery and cutting down the number of cooks who have—or attempt to have—a decisive voice in the making of every dish is undoubtedly sound. One gets tired of enumerating the different Ministries who share responsibility for building and housing. Not only is the Ministry of Works responsible for the

organisation of the building industry, and the Ministry of Supply for the production and distribution of material, but in various ways the Board of Trade, the Ministry of Transport and the Ministry of Town and County Planning all have a finger in every pie so far as provision and planning of houses is concerned.

Dr. Garbett is not alone in having heard of local authorities whose plans have been passed by five Ministries only to be rejected by the sixth, and it is hardly surprising that both they and the private builder should be daunted by a hydra-headed monster which so quickly replaces one head with another. It is not, of course, that the central departments intend to be unhelpful; they really wish to help. But the system of procedure is inconceivably cumbrous, and the results, so far as the citizen is concerned, progressively tragic. New possibilities of confusion of authority appear to be arising on every hand, and in a slightly different sphere it is profoundly disturbing to find a series of disputes arising between local authorities with regard to such matters as the requisitioning of schools and building sites within each other's administrative areas. So far as housing is concerned it is said that Mr. Bevan wishes the new co-ordinating control to be established within the Ministry of Health. This dispute is an old one, of course, and dates back to the days when the Ministry was compelled to cede administrative power and duties to the Office of Works. One thing is certain and that is that the present sub-division of authority and "compartmentalism" is having most disastrous effects.

SWEET IN THE DROWSY WASTES OF HEATHER!

*SWEET in the drowsy wastes of heather
The hum of bees,
The blue and gold of autumn weather
And lonely seas.*

*Sweet in the purple wastes of heather
The cry of birds,
Sunset and rising moon together,
And—what are words?*

PHYLLIS HOWELL.

KENSINGTON SQUARE

THE swaying fortunes of the battle that has been going on for some time for the future of Kensington Square has entered its final stage, with the forces defending its amenities advancing strongly. This charming enclave just south of Kensington High Street was brought into being to serve William and Mary's Court at the Palace, and many of the houses date from the late seventeenth century. Latterly a large department store which backs on the north side has been anxious to expand into the square and to use it for parking purposes, which the L.C.C. provisionally have permitted to the detriment of its architectural and residential character. Last week a planning consultant expressed the surprising view to the Housing Committee that there is no substantial claim for the preservation of the buildings on architectural or historical grounds, and recommended that no alteration be made in the L.C.C. zoning of it as a "special business" area. However, animated by the representations of the National Trust, Georgian Group, and a distinguished body of residents, the Kensington Borough Council have reversed their sub-committee's proposal by the substantial majority of 41 to 19, and the L.C.C. will accordingly be asked to re-zone the square for residential use only. Thus the battle is not over; but in view of the overwhelming opinion in the borough against further encroachment by big business into the shrinking precincts of privacy—an opinion supported by most authorities on town planning—it would be deeply regrettable if the L.C.C. does not accede to Kensington's wishes.

TURKEYS AND OTHERS

THERE is some expectation that this country may shortly buy frozen poultry from America, and the possibility of our having a large consignment of turkeys from Hungary

for Christmas has been officially discussed with a Hungarian delegation in London. In America and Britain turkeys are highly esteemed, but it may be recalled that Hungary was before the war reported to rate turkeys as the poorest of table poultry (partly because of the dry flesh: in several parts of the Continent geese are preferred), and the accident that many Hungarian turkeys were white tended to depress the value even of home-bred white turkeys, because housewives were inclined to suspect all white turkeys of being imported birds. People have in recent years been delighted to obtain a turkey (or, indeed, any fowl) of any colour in white, grey, or black market, but another pre-war trend was the return to favour of the old Norfolk black breed: the smaller carcasses of these birds were said to accord better than those of the mammoth bronze turkeys with smaller gas and electric ovens and the smaller families of our own time. In Russia, on the contrary, there were experiments in breeding emus to provide larger birds for communal dining-tables. The turkey comes from America, and the emu from Australia: it may be recalled that the guinea-fowl (which we had before the turkey and which was called a turkey before America had been discovered) comes from Africa, and the peacock (which the Romans bred for the table as we breed turkeys) comes from Asia. In the circumstances the neglect or failure of Europe's own largest game bird, the great bustard, which in a wild state sometimes weighs 35 lb., to achieve prominent places in poultry yards and on festive tables seems worthy of remark.

LORD HOWARD DE WALDEN

WITH the death of Lord Howard de Walden passes away perhaps the last of the dilettanti, in the Georgian meaning of that term; men with means commensurate to their will to help artists and the arts. English civilisation has owed much in the past to this now extinct type of patron, whose specialised support may be in time replaced by *ad hoc* bodies, but not its breadth of interests nor personal sympathy. The Arts Council, for example, can sponsor plays and operas, but not, as he did, support the Turf and field sports as well, nor be the hospitable friend of a Wilson Steer or J. M. Barrie, and innumerable less illustrious but deserving spirits. Lord Howard de Walden's personal bent was to the poetic drama, to which he made several contributions. It was perhaps due to his creative rather than critical temperament that some of the many protégés of his generosity proved to be doubtful starters. Among the objects that he most actively espoused were zoology and botany—rich collections at South Kensington are due to him—a new Queen's Hall, the Tate Gallery, and the *Complete Peerage* (of which he was one of the Editors). Few men have done more good also by stealth.

GOLF AND THE MINER

THE Ministry of Fuel and Power is said to be intending to buy the Hickleton Golf Course near Doncaster with the view of including golf as part of the course of training of recruits for the mining industry. This leads to the obvious and facetious suggestion that miners should be very good at dealing with a ball buried deep in the face of a bunker and further that, although they habitually remove divots, it is not their duty, as it is that of other golfers, to replace them. Seriously, however, it might make the miner's life pleasanter if he had a golf course handy where he could spend his leisure hours, and any such means of attracting recruits to an industry that needs them badly is worthy of encouragement. The miner has always been keen on any form of games or sport. More especially perhaps he has been fond of boxing, as witness the great Jimmy Wilde and other distinguished fighting men from Wales. To what extent he plays golf only statisticians can tell, but there are at least two of the best and most popular amateur golfers of to-day, Mr. Charles Stow in England, and Mr. Hamilton MacInally in Scotland, who graduated in the pit. If Hickleton can produce some champions in embryo so much the better for them and for golf.

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By
Major C. S. JARVIS

THE only criticism I have to make of Hilton Brown's appreciation of Rudyard Kipling is that, though he sums up that great writer's character and his likes and dislikes in considerable detail, he does not mention anywhere that Kipling was not only a great dog-lover but understood dogs as well as he understood the human species, which is saying much, and that in fact dogs were a most important factor in his life. It is obvious that this affection for dogs dated back to his very early days, as *Germ—A Hostage* was one of his Indian frontier stories, and accompanying it is *The Power of the Dog*, in which one finds the lines that are at the back of every dog-lover's mind in his uneasy moments when he dares to look into the future:

*When the body that lived at your single will,
With its whimper of welcome, is stilled
(how still!)*

*When the spirit that answered your every mood
Is gone—wherever it goes—for good.*

No man could have written either the story or the poem without a great understanding of the extent to which a dog can matter to his owner, and the verses, one feels, are not just the writer's imagination, but are an expression of his actual feelings on the occasion of one of those canine bereavements that leave such a dreadful blank.

* * *

WHEN I knew Kipling in his later "Batemans" days he was owned—and I think it was Kipling who coined that expression—by two Scotties, one of which, Waughsp, was very much the senior dog in all things and had Kipling completely under his thumb, or, to be more exact, his paw. As a pup he had been christened Wops, but later, when his character developed, it was felt by his owner that such a very ordinary name was unsuitable for a great personality, and, since the name itself could not be changed, the spelling of it was altered to the more distinguished Waughsp. It was Kipling's custom to take an evening walk with Waughsp and James, the junior Scottie and a minor personality (for one cannot have two great characters in one family) along the banks of the little stream that figures so frequently in *Puck of Pook's Hill* and *Rewards and Fairies*, and the route on the way home lay past a disused quarry which was not on the Bateman property.

Entry into this quarry was forbidden by Kipling because, although it might contain rabbits, it might for the same reason harbour gin-traps, wire nooses and other contrivances harmful to terriers, but, though the dogs clearly understood this, it was only necessary for Kipling to be off his guard for a split second for the two to make one of those lightning disappearances which, I think, the Scottie can carry out more successfully than any other breed. For the next five minutes or more, to the accompaniment of excited yaps, Kipling would stand calling the dogs, breathing dreadful threats and promising Waughsp a thrashing of such severity that the local R.S.P.C.A. would have had to take action. It was merely words, empty words, however, for when at length Waughsp reappeared with a smile on his face and a wag of the tail Kipling would mutter: "How can one thrash a little fellow like that?"

* * *

It was Waughsp who "wrote" *Thy Servant A Dog* under the pen-name of Boots in 1930, and shortly afterwards, while I was in Egypt, I received a letter from Kipling, the postscript



Frank Rodgers

CRUMPETS FOR TEA

to which ran: "My own Waughsp died (practically under my hands) a few weeks ago of some internal trouble. He had owned me for six years and a few months. It hurts damnably." The same thing has hurt so many of us "damnably," and, owing to Nature's mistake in decreeing that an animal that possesses an understanding almost equal to that of a human being, together with several qualities which many humans lack, should live only an allotted span of some thirteen years, it is an unhappy event that occurs, not once, but on several occasions in a dog-lover's lifetime.

*But when we are certain of sorry in store,
Why do we always arrange for more?*

* * *

DURING one of those clear sunny evenings that were a feature of the very welcome and helpful St. Luke's summer we experienced in early October, I noticed out of the corner of my eye a large and constant flight of birds passing the study window and flying from north to south. I was unable to get up and look at them as I had a weighty volume of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* on one knee, Lemprière's *Classical Dictionary* on the other, and various cumbersome books of reference opened at the wrong page and lodged ready to fall off the edge of the table at the slightest movement. So to save trouble I wrote them off in my mind as field-fares, which at this time of the year put in an appearance in our fields, and the movement of which on the wing is what one might call wobbly and uncertain. When I had made up my mind that I could not find the reference for which I was looking, and that I had been barking up

the wrong tree as usual, I went to the window to identify the rear-guard of the flight, some fifteen to twenty birds, which were then passing over the garden, and to my astonishment saw that they were magpies. I have recorded in these Notes from time to time the experiences of correspondents who have seen in the spring of this year and last flocks of thirty or forty of these birds, though I personally have never noticed many more than twenty at one time; but the flight that passed the house on this occasion must have exceeded this number considerably. I imagine there could not have been many fewer than a hundred, but, as I have explained, I was otherwise occupied at the time, and am unable to go into the witness-box and swear to anything.

* * *

THE magpie is among the birds in which I have taken an interest since my boyhood days, partly because I was then an egg-collector, and more particularly because a nestling magpie was easily raised and made a most amusing pet, and never in all those years in various parts of southern England did I see more than six or seven birds (father, mother and family) at one time. These very big gatherings are, so far as I know, a totally new departure from the bird's usual habits, and though, owing to lack of proper keeping and shortage of cartridges, there has undoubtedly been a great increase in the number of magpies in this country during the last seven years, the slackening of control cannot possibly account for the great flocks that are becoming a regular feature of our countryside. I do not think we can blame the present Government for the presence of

these undesirable D.P.s, but I am not at all sure that the late war is not in some way responsible.

* * *

AMONG a countryman's impressions of London obtained as the result of a short visit to the capital (and as countrymen from time immemorial have been the laughing-stock of Londoners such impressions are probably quite incorrect) is that there appear to be less than half the number of taxis on the streets than the unwilling pedestrians of the Metropolis require. Despite this the traffic congestion in various bottle-necks is as bad as, if not worse than, in pre-war days, when these necessary adjuncts to the progress of the ignorant yokel were in abundance. One wonders therefore what the traffic situation will be like when once again the taxis plying for hire regain their original numbers, and the relaxation of petrol rationing allows the more frequent use of private cars.

Another impression obtained during a journey in a taxi down the Strand is that, much as I like and admire the horse in his proper surroundings, I feel that the time has arrived when he should be excluded from the main streets of London. Having after a long wait obtained a taxi, we proceeded eastwards, and in the vicinity of Charing Cross found ourselves

immediately behind a van drawn by a weary horse. Owing to the solid phalanx of traffic in the crowded Strand my driver was unable to make any flank or infiltration movements to either side, so that we remained in our position with the radiator under the tail of the van until we reached Southampton Street, where I found that I was ten minutes late for my appointment with the Editor of COUNTRY LIFE.

* * *

A THIRD impression is that, whereas in the past every taxi-driver knew his London so intimately that he could deposit one without hesitation at an address in the most off-the-map side streets, there are now a considerable number plying for hire whose knowledge of the great Metropolis is about on a par with, or below that of, a countryman. One taxi-driver, whose accent suggested that he knew more of Naples than London, in his attempt to find the offices of COUNTRY LIFE the following day drove me right into the very heart of the vegetable kingdom of Covent Garden, and when finally I left him in despair he was in a narrow cul-de-sac hemmed in by crates of tomatoes and cauliflowers. Here, he was hopelessly cut off from the outer world in a red, white and green bourne from which, so far as I could see, no taxi-driver ever returns, for a marked feature

of the situation was that the Covent Garden porters and lorry-drivers apparently felt no sympathy for him, and were in fact most unhelpful.

* * *

I HAVE always known that the badger has a sweet tooth, for it is not only wasps' nests that he excavates in search of the comb but also those of the humble-bee for the honey when he can find them, though I expect he has discovered, as have I, that this very useful adjunct to a fruitful garden is becoming scarcer every year. I had a suspicion also, when I found a windfall Cox, Worcester Pearmain or some other sweet dessert variety of apple, bitten in halves with large tooth-marks on it, that Brocc, and not a rabbit, was responsible, but I did not know that blackberries formed an important part of his diet in the autumn. A correspondent has informed me that he recently examined the droppings of badgers on his land, and found some of them to be composed almost entirely of blackberry seeds, while another contained plum stones. He states also that a fruit grower in his district told him that the badgers regularly raid his orchard of dwarf apple and pear trees, and that he has seen them at dawn actually climbing about in the branches in search of fruit some three feet from the ground.

THE MYSTERY OF APPIN

Written and Illustrated by J. HUBERT WALKER

IF you follow northwards the road from Oban which skirts the shore of Loch Linnhe, in five miles or so you come to Connel, where a bridge spans the narrow entrance to Loch Etive. Here the road is joined by another coming from Tyndrum and Dalmally through the Pass of Brander and under the prodigious bulk of Ben Cruachan. Indeed, so narrow and so shallow is the entrance to that fine fiord that as the tide falls a rocky threshold traversing the loch from side to side across its mouth is exposed, over which the outflowing water roars and races headlong. If you are minded to take a very long walk through wild granite country of austere magnificence, you may follow the loch to the head of Glen Etive and

so come to the King's House at the upper end of Glen Coe.

Over Connel Bridge, and another ten miles brings you to a smaller sea inlet, Loch Creran. The road runs round the head of the loch; and if you leave the coast road for a while and continue up Glen Creran, a mile or two brings you to the fine old house of Fasnacloich, and a little farther still, at the entrance to a side glen, Glen Ure, is a gloomy uninteresting house bearing the name of the glen it stands in.

There are countless old places in these islands of which one is prone to say, "If only these stones could speak, what a tale they would have to tell." And here, in the quiet Highland countryside, are two such buildings;

for once they figured in a tale of tragedy piled on tragedy in a time when tempers were short and blood was roused, and nothing but the spilling of blood would slacken men's rage. For here you enter the country of Appin, and though to-day you may struggle with no adversity more dour than the midges, or the bog, or your own shortness of breath as you mount the rough track that takes you over the hills to Ballachulish, there was a time shortly after the '45 when bitter enemies watched each other warily from these two houses, and one of them was done to death in a murder which has passed into history.

A little farther along the coast road, which now follows the very shore of the loch, with delightful views of the hills and glens of Morven across Loch Linnhe, you come to the entrance to Glen Duror. This glen strikes up into the heart of Appin and runs up under the high walls of the mountain which is its chief glory, Ben Vair or Beinn a' Bheithir; and though the Forestry Commissioners have made the way somewhat less than easy to follow, it is possible to get through behind the mountain and so come to Ballachulish beside Loch Leven.

A little way up the glen from the coast road is a farm called Achindarroch, a well-kept place, very neat and tidy, from which the great hills of Morven and Ardgour look well across the water. This was once the home of one James Stewart of the Glens, a man marked down by a hard fate to be judicially murdered under forms of law for alleged conspiracy in the shooting of Colin Roy Campbell of Glenure, from a hillside in Appin.

Who killed the Red Fox is a mystery still, but the

GLEN DUROR. THE FARM OF JAMES OF THE GLENS ON THE RIGHT



good folk of Appin and Lochaber know the answer, and the affair remains as fresh in their memories as if it had happened a mere year or two ago instead of two hundred. But they are sworn not to tell, and even Robert Louis Stevenson, when writing *Kidnapped*, in which he uses both the Appin country and this incident in its history with great artistry and some inaccuracy, could not worm the answer out of the descendants of the protagonists in his story. In fact, all that he knew was what anyone who is sufficiently interested may find out for himself by a perusal of the State Papers and the depositions of the witnesses in the trial that ensued.

There is no secret, however, about one thing, and that is that whoever did kill Campbell, James of the Glens had nothing to do with it. He was done to death by the hereditary enemies of his clan, the Campbells, under the guise of administering justice, by a packed jury of Campbells, with the chief Campbell of the lot, the Duke of Argyll, on the bench to make quite sure that the jury did its job. For the shooting of a Campbell in a Stewart country, a Stewart must die; and for the shooting of this Campbell the evident victim was the man who had taken the part of the tenants of Ardsheal's estate against Glenure when he evicted them. So duly hanged he was, on a little knoll overlooking Ballachulish Ferry, solemnly protesting his innocence and grieving most that in after years his name should be coupled with "so horrid and barbarous a deed." As he mounted the scaffold James recited the 34th psalm, which is known to this day all over the Western Highlands as *Salm Sheumais a' Ghlinne*—James of the Glens' Psalm.

Beyond Glen Duror, the road swings round the shoulder of Ben Vair, past Kentallen Bay where it lies beneath a steep wooded hillside, the wood of Leitir Mhor. This is how R.L.S. describes it: "This was a wood of birches, growing on a steep craggy side of a mountain that overhung the loch. It had many openings and ferny dells; and a road or bridle track ran north and south through the midst of it by the edge of which was a spring." It was in this wood overlooking the road and the narrows where the Ferry crosses over to the Lochaber country that the mysterious unknown man with a gun lay concealed with Allan Breck Stewart that May morning when the murder was committed.

Past the ferry, three more miles brings one to Ballachulish village, and all the way the steep, high slopes of Ben Vair soar upward on the right. This mountain, from its isolated position, standing aloof as it does from the Glencoe mountains on the east, the braes of Lochaber to the north, and with the winding water of Loch Linnhe dividing it from Morven and Ardgour, is a magnificent viewpoint. In addition its narrow but in no way difficult ridge provides an upland walking way along its length from end to end, which is a delight to enjoy and one long to remember. The main ridge runs roughly parallel to the shores of Loch Leven throughout its length, with a subsidiary ridge at right angles dropping gradually down from the eastern end to the shores of the loch at Ballachulish, and another similar but broader ridge returning to the shore at the western end just beyond Ballachulish Ferry. Here, in a narrow neck through which the tide runs like a great roaring river, Loch Leven joins Loch Linnhe.

The mountain reaches its highest point in a perfectly conical peak, Sgorr Dhearg, 3,362 feet in height, which stands at the eastern end of the ridge just where it is met by the long spur rising up from Ballachulish village. In the middle of the ridge a second conical peak, Sgorr

Dhonuill, 3,284 feet high, overlooks the deep and steep glen which is enclosed between the two subsidiary arms of the ridge thrown out parallel to each other to the north. Here a stream runs down to the loch, joining it near the ferry; and here Allan Breck Stewart was seen to go fishing, though he caught no fish, while waiting for the Red Fox to return over the ferry. And years afterwards, in a hollow tree in this glen, Gleann a' Chaolais, a gun was found which was very likely the one used by those hot-heads, Allan Breck and the unknown man, that fatal day in Appin. The whole northern wall of the ridge, overlooking this glen, is precipitous and broken, with a series of pikes

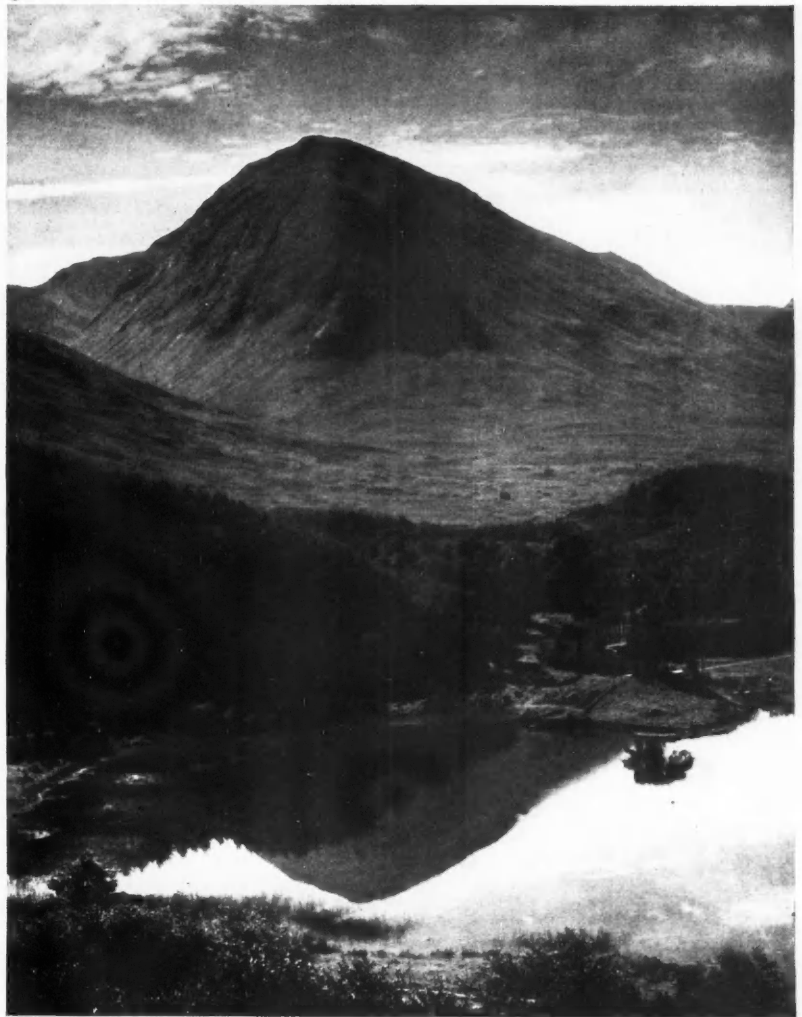
and buttresses falling in graceful bounds to the valley below. The south side falls less steeply to the richly wooded slopes of Glen Duror.

If you elect to tread this fine highway, and ascend from Ballachulish village, you will shortly come to a fine, narrow ridge of white quartzite called Sgorr Bhan, the White Peak. This is connected to Sgorr Dhearg by about 260 feet of a similar ridge which is smooth

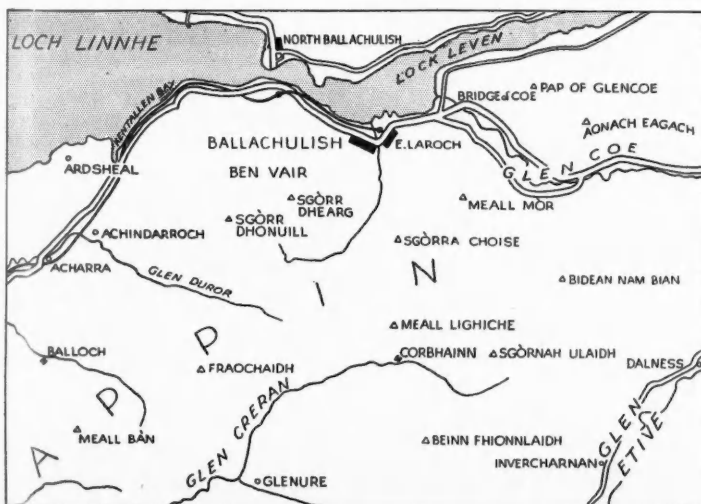
and without obstacles, and, this over, you are at the top. As the mountain starts from sea level you will have climbed every one of its three thousand three hundred feet, and will have well earned a respite.

On the high shoulder of the mountain there is a remarkable view up the length of Glencoe, with the Aonach Eagach ridge, terminating in the shapely cone of the Pap of Glencoe, on the left and the buttresses of Bidean nam Bian on the right. Between the two parallel walls of dark rock, the narrow cleft of the glen can be seen running in a straight line until it merges in the haze of Rannoch Moor. Along the ridge westward, all is sheer delight, with the blue lines of the sea lochs curling and curving in and out among the gracious medley of mountain masses opposite, ending with Loch Linnhe at one's very feet, very far below. From the high back of that grand horseshoe-shaped ridge there are the most wonderful views out to the golden, remote, wild west, with wooded glens, and long sea lochs studded with tiny islets, and range after range of mountains blue in the distance. And so dropping down the broader western spur, studded with lovely little lochans, you return to the Ballachulish road near the ferry.

To those who enjoy delving into old historical mysteries, all this ground, and particularly the richly-wooded lower slopes as they drop to Loch Leven side, is interesting. It is also interesting to see how Stevenson treated the theme in his story and fitted it into the pattern of the country. It will be found that his times and distances, covering the escape after the shooting, in some respects are very wide of possibility. And although he conveys the atmosphere of the scene superbly, he vastly overrates the physical difficulties of walking over the country. For some unaccountable reason he



A LOCHAN IN APPIN



THE APPIN COUNTRY

makes out that the killing happened in August, when it really happened in May, presumably in order that he might grill his heroes in a day of blistering heat, perched on top of a boulder at the entrance to Glen Coe, while soldiers prodded about looking for them. But no glen has fewer boulders in it than Glen Coe, and certainly there is none possible of the type which he describes.

Then, after a day on the flank of the Loch Levenside of the Aonach Eagach ridge, his heroes make their way over Rannoch Moor, where, of all things, they are sought by a troop of heavy dragoons on horseback.

That wide and watery waste is indeed hard enough to walk over, with bog up to the boot-tops in the comparatively firmer places; so one imagines that a mounted heavy dragoon would be reduced to a state of masterly inactivity in the midst of it.

Actually what happened was, briefly, this. After the '45, Campbell of Glenure was appointed factor over the forfeited estates of Ardsheal in Appin, and soon began evicting tenants; he installed himself and his friends in their farms. He intended carrying out more evictions on May 15, 1752, and a day or two before went by the coast road and ferry to Fort William. Allan Breck Stewart was staying at Fasnacloich at the time, and when Glenure moved north, he followed him, staying next at James's farm at Achindarroch. On May 15, when Glenure was due to return, Allan was seen to go fishing in the burn that overlooks the ferry; and during the afternoon he came down the hillside and asked the ferryman if Glenure

had crossed yet. Learning he had not, he returned to his fishing. At length Glenure's party did cross over, and almost at once Glenure was shot dead from somewhere up the hillside. This hillside was, of course, the broad, wooded, lower spur of Ben Vair.

Allan Breck Stewart then showed himself running up the hillside, presumably to draw off the pursuit from another man whose back only was seen, also running up the slopes. Meanwhile one of Glenure's party galloped past Glen Duror at great speed on his way to the south to spread the news in the Campbell country. James of the Glens chanced to be by

the roadside with a friend. "Glenure has been shot!" shouted the rider. "Well," said James, "whoever did it, I am the man who will hang for it."

Up over Ben Vair and across the entrance to Glen Coe Allan Breck must have gone, for he next turned up at Coalisnacoan, beside Loch Leven, and beneath the Aonach Eagach ridge. Here was a relative of James of the Glens to whom Allan applied for money and where James's wife sent Allan's clothes and a little money. By this means the prosecution sought to prove concert. Eventually Allan Breck got away to France where he lived out the rest of his days, and a friend of Sir Walter Scott described his appearance as an old man, having seen him in Paris. So, in the words of *The Ring and the Book*, did this old woe fade from memory.

This land of spacious hills and many waters has a character all its own, the combined effect of its own rich colours and the softness of outline with which the atmosphere invests it. Orange-berried mountain ash trees, silver birches and dark pinewoods, rolling like the waves of a green sea against the slopes of the hills, the golden bracken and the purple glory of the heather crowning all, combine to clothe the Highlands in a mantle of rare beauty. The grandeur of the western peaks, the loveliness of the western glens, the power of the western seas that beat against the headlands or spread among the islands, the exquisite blues and purples of the hills as range after range discloses itself until lost in distant peaks that mingle with the sky—of such things are the Western Highlands made up, of which but a small corner is the delightful country of Appin.



LOCH LEVEN, SHOWING THE PAP OF GLENCOE AND THE AONACH EAGACH RIDGE



BEN NEVIS AND ITS NEIGHBOURS FROM AONACH EAGACH

LETTERS FROM JOHN LEECH

By JOHN DIMSDALE

JOHN LEECH, Mark Lemon and *Punch*—these names meant humour of the very best to our grandfathers and great-grandfathers. Mark Lemon, for many years the editor of *Punch*, is now generally forgotten; *Punch* is ever with us, making us laugh and smile just as it did our forbears. What of John Leech? He is still remembered by some probably more for his illustrations of Surtees's books than his pictures in *Punch*.

A year or so ago there came to me a small black volume containing many letters written to his great friend Charles Adams of Barkway in Hertfordshire. There were, as well, some original sketches, both political and sporting, one of which must be nearly his first attempt at drawing a horse; it is in ink, and is hardly

point—"My dear Charley. How about that beer? Yours faithfully John Leech." On second thoughts he must have considered this a little too bald, as he adds a postscript sending his regards to Mrs. Adams and all his friends at Buntingford. Shortly afterwards the barrel arrived; but tragedy followed, as "it nearly blew the roof off the house" when being tapped. The picture at the end of the letter shows the barrel "effervescing and covering the artist with malt and hops."

Poor Mrs. Adams, as hostess, cannot have appreciated her husband's friend; nearly every letter asks if it would be convenient for him to stay at Barkway House to hunt with the Puckeridge hounds; as often as not a very hurried note would be received on the morning he was expected, saying that he was very sorry but he was so behindhand with his work that he could not come. All through the correspondence this keenness on hunting is outstanding.

To begin with Leech used to hire a horse; then in June, 1847, there is a letter in which he is negotiating to buy a cob—"The price I don't object to at all, whether pounds or guineas, if the animal is sound and steady, but I cannot stand this sort of thing at my time of life." This last remark is illustrated most vividly at the bottom of the letter by three small sketches of a cob bolting, rearing and kicking.

Often, like so many of us, he wanted Charley to find him the perfect horse yet at the same time inexpensive—"I want something more of this kind, a good one to go and a pleasure to ride"—"I won't have a beast that pulls or bolts or any nonsense of that kind—I come out for pleasure and not to be worried." In the same letter he says: "Tell Mrs. Adams I shall not be half such an objectionable visitor as I have been heretofore, seeing that I have LEFT OFF SMOKING!!!!" But he did

not forget to take down to Barkway a few choice cigars for Charley to smoke at the covert side.

In most of the letters he makes out that he is a "timid rider" or "too old for frolics." For a while after his daughter was born, he was not so well off and was obliged to resort again to hirelings; and Charley is repeatedly warned, "Mind I am not going to be shot out of a gun at every fence," or "if you can, get me a rocking horse or clothes horse." Later, when he had a horse of his own again, "I don't want, like our friend Briggs (Leech's amusing hunting character in *Punch*) to find the mare disgracefully fresh."

He enjoyed his hunting as well as finding it useful in providing colour and ideas for his work; although doing it occasionally from London entailed a great deal of rough travelling. He usually went by train to Royston or Ware and then by fly or coach to Barkway. After that he rode on to the meet, except once when he begins a letter by complaining, "If we must drive to the meet be it so." Modern youth might be a little surprised by that remark.

At the beginning of 1853 Leech had to give up hunting for a while—"I have been harassed with work beyond manner and on the first number of *Handley Cross*." In 1854 he "sacrificed the



JOHN LEECH, By Millais

moustaches for fear of frightening the horses in the field. They were getting too tremendous." After this date his work took up more and more of his time; his visits to Barkway and the Puckeridge Hunt became fewer; and his letters grew less frequent. In 1858 he took a holiday in Ireland—"The bow must be unstrung sometimes—I know I find it must."

While he was there he went fishing for the first time—"I wish you could have seen me catch a salmon in Ireland, a regular salmon—when I say catch, I should say rather hook, for he was too much for me, and after ten minutes' struggle he bolted with my tackle—it was really a tremendous sensation."

In 1862 he was looking for another horse, and talked of making Baldock his headquarters for hunting; at the same time he moved to a new house in London, 6, The Terrace, Kensington. This is his last letter and it is followed by one, dated just 1864, from Mark Lemon to Charley saying that "the inimitable Leech" had died "after a few hours acute illness which had been hanging about him for many months." So ended a very real and lasting friendship and a correspondence which is as alive to-day as it was 100 years ago.



"MIND I AM NOT GOING TO BE SHOT OUT OF A GUN AT EVERY FENCE."



"NEARLY LEECH'S FIRST ATTEMPT AT DRAWING A HORSE"

recognisable as being by the same man who brought to life John Jorrocks and all the rest of Surtees's characters.

The first letter is dated 1841 and the last 1862, two years before his sudden death. How he and Adams became such friends I do not know, but his first letter begins, "My dear Charley," and is asking for a loan of £25! This request was rather common until he was well established and Charley always came to the rescue; once, to ensure the safe arrival of a £10 note, it was torn in halves and each half was sent in a separate letter.

Nearly the last time that Leech had to ask for assistance was in August, 1847—"owing to the circumstances of my becoming made a papa at the Euston Hotel." Leech and his wife were just returning from a trip to Liverpool—"where Dickens and some of us had been playing for Leigh Hunt's benefit," when Mrs. Leech was suddenly taken ill and their small daughter made her appearance in the Victoria Hotel, Euston Square, London.

Leech first considered "getting spliced" in December, 1841, as he "began to find single blessedness anything but agreeable," and so set about "bettering himself." By June, 1842, he was married and settled in his new home, 9, Powis Place, Queens Square, London. He found that the local brews of ale were not good and "somehow turn sour," so wrote to his friend on the "important subject of beer. My wife is extremely fond of that beverage—she is looking over my shoulder and says it is not so and that it is very unkind of me to say so—but that's all humbug."

He wanted beer "made from malt and hops" and could Charley please send him a barrel. His next letter is very short and to the

OLD ENGLISH LUSTRE WARE—I

By G. BERNARD HUGHES



(Left to right) JUG ATTRIBUTED TO JOHN AINSLEY, with incurved body of gold lustre and painted in yellow, blue and green. GOLD LUSTRE JUG with landscape medallions at the sides. SILVER RESIST JUG with reproductions of Chinese scenes in colour on both sides

OLD English lustre ware is one of those mysterious productions of the potter's craft that make one wonder how they came to be discovered. Its metallic surface—silver, and a hundred shades of copper from delicate pink to richest purple—is shot with all the fleeting colours of the rainbow; the finest specimens are lavishly and often exquisitely decorated; their value to-day is extremely high. Yet a piece of lustre ware bearing its maker's name is as rare as a labelled article of furniture and although nearly every pottery in Staffordshire and the northern districts, as well as many porcelain works, produced lustre ware, contemporary chronicles scarcely even acknowledge its existence.

Lustre ware is described by Lady Evans in her book as having "for its general features the covering of large spaces or of the entire surface of earthenware with a metallic coating designed as an actual imitation of metal. The ware is metallised rather than lustred."

Some of the finest early English copper

lustre has a depth of colour reminiscent of the splendid old Italian ware of the sixteenth century. It more nearly approaches the 15th-century Hispano-Mauresque varieties than any other produced in this country. But it is most particularly the silver resist ware that has won the collector's heart, the finest examples being equal in artistic merit, if not in price, to the best Worcester or Crown Derby porcelain.

Chronological classification of lustre ware is peculiarly difficult. A very few pieces bear a maker's name or mark impressed in the paste. A few more may be recognised by their resemblance to known or marked pieces of ordinary ware, but even of these the number is discouragingly small. And, to add to the complexity of the problem, later potters used old moulds and revived old models obtained from factories that had gone out of production. Indeed, classification in detail has proved impossible.

So far, the only practical way to classify lustre ware has proved to be by schools, such as the Wilson school, and by colours such as silver

or copper self-ground lustre, silver resist, gold resist. When using the latter method, it must be emphasised at once that these are always popularly named from their actual colour and not by reason of the metals that produced that colour.

The lustrous effects were obtained by applying a coating of metallic oxide, so thin as to be translucent. The process is ancient and may have originated with the Persians, but more probably was learned by them from an even earlier race. Hispano-Mauresque, a most beautiful and lustrous pottery, was produced in Spain as early as 1350; a large number of specimens remains to this day in museums. In Italy, the process reached a high degree of perfection, the Gubbio school producing some of the loveliest effects known to ceramics. Manuscript records of these early Continental formulae and methods still exist. It seems unlikely, then, that the process was rediscovered in Staffordshire, as suggested by several authorities. Methods were merely adapted to suit the changes in the technique of pottery manufacture taking place towards the end of the eighteenth century.

Dr. S. Shaw, in *Chemistry of Pottery*, gives the names of John Hancock, John Gardner and William Hennings as the originators of English lustre ware. But John Hancock, in a letter to *The Staffordshire Mercury* in 1846, claimed that he "discovered and first put into practice the gold, silver and steel lustre at Spode's factory at Stoke during 1789."

Admirers of Wedgwood aver that gold lustre was used at Etruria as early as 1776. The facts are, according to Arthur Hayden, that in "1776 Josiah Wedgwood obtained a formula from Dr. Fothergill, a Fellow of the Royal Society, of which he himself was a Fellow. This induced him to experiment with gold in order to produce lustrous effects. The purple of Cassius was employed with great success in obtaining marbling and veining, but it was not until late in his career, about 1792, that he produced the gold lustre in its happiest combination in connection with fine Pearl Ware shell dessert-services."

Hancock sold his recipes for small sums to all who applied. The result was that by the end of the century nearly every Staffordshire and Yorkshire potter was producing lustre ware. In 1786 W. Wilson of Hanley was selling copper lustre, and at the end of the century Thomas Barlow, associated with the Market Street Works, Longton, was making silver and copper lustre ware. No lustre ware patent was granted until 1810 when Peter Warburton, of the Newhall Company, patented his "newly invented method of decorating china, porcelain, earthenware and glass, with gold, silver, platinum, or other metals fluxed with lead, which invention leaves the metals, after being burnt, in their metallic state."



SILVER RESIST LUSTRE WARE JUGS. Top row: 1, 2 and 4, blue and white; 3 and 5, attractively coloured. Middle row: 1 and 5, purple ground; 2 and 4, blue; 3, white ground. Bottom row: 1, 3 and 5, yellow ground; 2 and 4, white ground



(Left to right)

CHOCUS JARS OF SILVER RESIST ON A WHITE GROUND, IN PATTERNS OF UNUSUAL DELICACY AND BEAUTY

A RARE EXAMPLE OF DEEP PURPLE LUSTRE STENCILLED ON A WHITE GROUND

UNUSUAL GOBLET IN SILVER RESIST ON A WHITE GROUND

Five types of lustre ware were made: (1) surfaces completely covered with plain silver or copper intended to produce the effect of metal goods; (2) relief lustre, having portions of the relief heightened by lustre; (3) plain bands of lustre associated with painted or transfer decorations; (4) painted lustre patterns on a light ground; (5) resist and stencilled lustre. Each type includes many variations of shade and treatment. In colour the copper ranges from dull brown to bronze and gold. Gold lustre ware frequently goes by other names according to tint—pink, ruby, purple, rose, lavender. Silver is sometimes brilliantly lustrous, sometimes a dull leaden colour.

The operation of lustring is difficult for the layman to follow: briefly, the lustre colours were produced by the action of heat on a metallic glaze. The ware, generally a coarse, reddish or grey earthenware, was turned or planed after moulding. This brought it to a degree of fineness that ensured the entirely smooth surface so essential before application of the lustre. After glazing and firing in the usual way, the piece was dipped into a bath of metallic glaze. A film of this was allowed to dry on the ware, when re-firing took place in a smoky reverberatory furnace for eight to twelve hours at a temperature of 1,200 degrees Fahrenheit.

This furnace was a kiln constructed to prevent the pottery from coming into direct contact with the fuel. The flames went over a brick fire-bridge, being reflected or reverberated on to the lustre ware beneath. The heat destroyed organic matter, leaving a hard, brilliant and fast deposit of metal on the surface of the pottery.



LUSTRE WARE JUG PRINTED AND COLOURED WITH A BOXING SCENE AT CHICHESTER



SILVER LUSTRE WARE JUG PRINTED AND COLOURED WITH "THE PRINCE OF WALES" STAGE COACH DATED 1810

When the metallic glaze was applied thinly the resulting lustre was iridescent; when thick, the lustre bore a greater resemblance to the colour of the metal used.

Nearly all lustrous surfaces on pottery are made from either gold or platinum solutions. Platinum, first brought to England from Spain in 1750, was the medium for producing silver lustre ware, an English invention which could not have been produced until after 1784, when Achard invented the platinum crucible. Even by 1800, when a book was published by Knight, of London, containing all that was known of platinum for manufacturing purposes, lustre ware was not mentioned.

The metal was dissolved in *aqua regia*, a not-quite-equal quantity of spirits of tar being added to the solution. This was applied with a camel-hair brush and the ware was fired. A second coat was then applied, this time of platinum oxide, made with the aid of sal ammoniac. The piece was then re-fired at a low temperature. The difference in appearance between platinum lustre ware and burnished silver is that the lustre has a slightly darker hue, although often more lustrous than the metal itself. Inferior platinum glaze resembles steel. Silver itself was not used because it becomes blackened by exposure to air.

Silver lustre ware was made in enormous quantities and is far superior in every way to copper lustre. The body varies greatly; it became almost black following the discovery that a dark foundation produced richness of lustre. In all lustre ware the filmy glaze of metal varied in tint and appearance according to paste colour and the conditions under which the final firing was made.

A common reddish-brown earthenware was used for early lustre ware. White, yellow and grey bodies were used for silver lustre and occasionally a dead white porcelain. Wedgwood used platinum freely on hard brown material which modelled thinly, achieving lightness of weight. The result was that his silver lustre ware is notable for its grace and delicacy of design and delightfully smooth surface of great depth. It is now highly prized. Silver lustre ware busts were made by Wedgwood about 1792.

(To be concluded)



(Left to right) DECORATED WITH RURAL SCENES IN APPLE GREEN AND PINK LUSTRE. FIGURES IN RELIEF SUGGESTING MORLAND, LUSTRED IN PURPLE AND GOLD. A DELICATELY DESIGNED JUG WITH SPORTING SCENE IN RELIEF



1.—SHELTERED TO WEST AND NORTH BY A BELT OF BEECH TREES. The farm from across the fields stretching southwards

APSLEY FARM HOUSE, HAMPSHIRE

THE HOME OF MR. HENRY S. LOEBL

An enlargement of a Georgian farm-house into a small country house from designs by Mr. A. S. G. Butler ten years ago

By CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY



2.—THE ENTRANCE FRONT WITH THE NEW EXTENSION

AS chalk-land scenery the valley of the Bourne, from its confluence with the Test up to the ridge of the Hampshire Downs around Inkpen Beacon, is difficult to beat. A sequence of villages each prettier than the last is threaded up the valley: Hurstbourne Priors with its cricket ground backed by hanging woods, St. Mary Bourne, a microcosm of Hampshire regional architecture, Hurstbourne Tarrant with its posting inn; then Vernham Dean, Linkenholt, and Faccombe in the dry combs beyond the Bourne's head-springs. The whole is intensively cultivated again now—as far as the yew and juniper studded uplands—with meadows in the valley bottom and great rolling arable fields on the high land either side, interspersed with shelter belts and beech hangers on the steeper slopes. This characteristic tree of the chalk is seen at its stateliest in the great radiating avenues of Hurstbourne Park at the mouth of the valley, laid out in the full Le Notre manner of Queen Anne's time yet adapted to the folds and contours of the downland. Apsley Farm was originally part of the Hurstbourne Park estate and lies on the top of the opposite side of the valley nearly abreast of St. Mary Bourne. Indeed it is approachable over the fields from a late 18th-century extension of the park across the valley, through which a drive to the big house was formed from the direction of Andover, entered from the road by a tremendous black gatehouse adorned with Coade-stone plaques.

But the proper approach to the farmhouse is from the north, by an avenue of beeches which is continued behind it as a shelter belt on the west and south-west (Fig. 1). This line of approach, actually from about north-north-west, exercised some influence on the arrangement of the alterations and additions to the house, undertaken in 1936, in that there was also a parallel service approach in the shape of a cart road, which enabled all the office quarters and fuel stores to be grouped very accessibly round a court behind the house. The original house consisted of a range facing east forming two-thirds of the existing entrance front (Fig. 2).



3.—THE SOUTH SIDE
The western gable and extension were added



4.—THE ROSE GARDEN, LOOKING SOUTH FROM THE GARDEN DOOR



5.—ENTRANCE HALL AND STAIRCASE



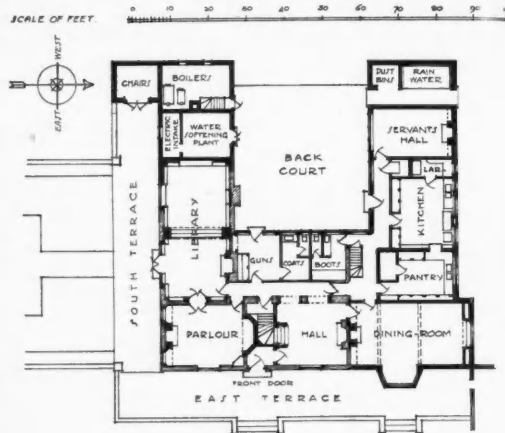
6.—THE LONG SOUTH LIBRARY



7.—THE PARLOUR, WITH EAST AND SOUTH WINDOWS

with a short wing running back at its south end. The ground begins to slope from the former, and a short distance south-east of the house the old farm-buildings are grouped round a large yard which has independent access from the north. This general line of access to the site from the back therefore enabled the most attractive aspects to be devoted to living-rooms and garden, while the position of the back court having been settled as described, the new service wing naturally came into place at the north end of the house to form the other side of the court. This wing, consisting of servants' hall, kitchen, pantry, and dining-room, is thus what one first sees on approaching by the avenue, and one has to round it to reach the front door, where one also first glimpses the wide view over the farm roofs and fields stretching south-eastwards.

I have emphasised this matter of the approach because its solution at once indicates the general character of this enlargement of an unpretentious Georgian farm-house. The temptation might have been to make the new wing contain the entrance and to get more architectural effect from the approach. The owner, however, from the outset insisted that



GROUND-FLOOR PLAN

when he was at Apsley he was primarily interested in the farm, and that the house, though enlarged, should retain its general character of a farm-house. Mr. Butler's commission was therefore to eschew anything that might tip the balance towards self-conscious effect. It is this studied reticence and concentration primarily on producing a practical modern home, with charm and character nevertheless, which constitutes the chief interest of the work.

On the east front the entrance occupies its original position on what was its centre line. The windows are all new, though in the old positions. The chimney-stack and all beyond it, including the dining-room bow-window, are new. The general character of this front is repeated by the new north range. On the south front (Fig. 3) the left-hand gable and low range beyond it were added, and all the fenestration is new. The irregular disposition of the windows and chimneys is a skilful instance of asymmetrical balance. The garden door looks over a slightly sunk paved rose garden of which the axis is extended across a lawn but then loses itself in a field, while one's attention is shifted to the clump of beeches at the corner of the lawn. It is all very simple, but done with an almost Chinese sensitiveness to the *sharawadgi*.

The front door gives into a lobby that, in a typical farm-house plan, is abreast of the main chimney, and opens into the room on each side. Here it gives only to the right, into the hall, where the position of the chimney is taken by an ingenious and effective staircase (Fig. 5). The "barley-sugar" columns, turned from pine trees, give an engaging suggestion of rustic Baroque, unexpected, but justified by the turning movement of the steps beyond them. The inner wall of the hall has been pierced to throw it into the main lateral passage, across which are gun-room, coats and lavatory, and (opening off the service wing) the boot-room. To the left, it gives into parlour and library.



8.—THE DINING-ROOM



9.—MRS. LOEBL'S BEDROOM

The parlour (Fig. 7) panelled in natural pine has an alcove at its inner end abutting on the staircase. Its fireplace is at the south end with a deep-set window on either side of it, which makes it light and pleasant to sit beside. In the west wall double doors open into the library (Fig. 6), enabling the whole south range to be thrown into a single space for entertaining. The bookcases are mostly at the farther end, up a couple of steps, in the added bay, which enables reader or writer to withdraw somewhat from the social hearth at the lower end.

The new dining-room (Fig. 8), is a little loftier than the other ground-floor rooms, more head-room having been given throughout the north addition. This agreeable room gives appropriately just the right suggestion of a skilful late Georgian country builder's work, and attains distinction as a room from the fine set of mahogany chairs and a Rococo overmantel mirror exactly right for its place. The convenient arrangement and equipment of the pantry and kitchen can be



10.—FARM MANAGER'S HOUSE. R. Hanbury Bateman, architect

clearly visualised from the plan. They are connected by a service-hatch and are both well provided with cupboard space.

The bedrooms are treated very simply: plain light-coloured walls, a nice moulding round doorways and fireplaces, plain

close-carpeting, and chintzes. Mrs. Loeb's room (Fig. 9) over the dining-room is painted light green, with pale green quilted bed, and has a pretty set of Chinese flower paintings to set the key for the chintz. The door to the right of the bed opens into a bath-dressing-room in the angle of the house, where ample strip-lit mirrors are provided above and beside the dressing-table. Mr. Loeb's bathroom (Fig. 12) has a dressing-table-chest of drawers in a top-lit recess adjoining a fitted wardrobe together forming one side, the whole flush panelled and flat-coloured. The equipment of both rooms is from designs by Mr. R. Hanbury Bateman, who also designed the attractive timber house, roofed with Canadian red-cedar shingles for the farm manager (Fig. 10), also seen towards the right of Fig. 1. The flat-roofed wing to the left contains the garage (entered from the front), the wing on the right the kitchen, etc., leaving the middle block to a large living-room lit both ends, dining-room, staircase hall, and three good bedrooms.



11 and 12.—FITTED BATH-DRESSING-ROOMS IN APSLEY FARM HOUSE. Designed by R. Hanbury Bateman

SWIFTS IN A NESTING-BOX

Written and Illustrated by
S. BAYLISS SMITH

MANY British birds have had their domestic affairs observed and recorded in detail. The swift is an exception. As a general rule it nests in places inaccessible to the observer—hidden crannies in church towers, dusty crevices under the roofs of old buildings, narrow clefts in cliff faces. Little wonder that it has seldom been interviewed at home.

A little forethought in the provision of nesting-sites can, however, produce surprising results. During the last three years the boys of a country Grammar School in Sussex have had the unusual experience of watching swifts carrying out their family affairs in a nesting-box specially designed for the purpose, and conveniently placed in a cupboard in the school library, where observations could be made and flashlight photographs taken at any time of the day or night. The swifts belonged to a colony that had as their ancestral nesting-haunt an old timbered and gabled building which, for the last three and a half centuries, has served this market town as its Grammar School.

The swifts that rear their offspring in the dark recesses under the Horsham stone roof of this venerable building are, in all probability, the descendants of swifts that screamed down the village street in Elizabethan times, so faithful are they to the sites they have claimed as their own. They owe their continuity of tenure in a building thronged with generations of schoolboys to the complete inaccessibility of their nests. Many a time we have tried to reach them, groping in vain among the ancient rafters. We have disturbed the dust of centuries but never the nesting swifts.

But if they could not be interviewed in their chosen haunts, why not provide them with alternative accommodation? An adjoining house, the School Library, presented possibilities. A suitable place was found in the upper gallery—a dark cupboard on the same level as the outside eaves. A hole was drilled through the wall directly under the eaves and a nesting-box of suitable dimensions was fitted into place. All was in readiness for the return of the swifts in 1943. Our hopes, however, were not to be fulfilled that year. The attractive box we had prepared was completely ignored.

Another year passed and with the coming of May, 1944, our hopes again ran high as considerable numbers of swifts appeared in the town. But the month of May passed and the box remained untenanted. Then, on June 15, we noticed a swift fly up to the library eaves and into the nesting-hole. A cautious inspection of the interior revealed a partly-made nest within. During the next ten days a few wisps of hay and five feathers were glued with saliva from the bird's mouth to form a thin gelatinous



THE SWIFT ARRIVES AT THE ENTRANCE-HOLE, HER THROAT DISTENDED WITH FOOD

rim on the floor of the box. Woven into the structure of this "nest" and running round its circumference was a grim reminder of the anxious days in which we were then living—a streamer of anti-radar silver foil dropped by an aircraft seeking to outwit the defences, and caught as it spun through the air by a grateful swift and added as a final touch to the nest.

The first egg was laid on June 25; the second, forty-eight hours later. For fear of disturbing the birds during the critical brooding period it was thought inadvisable to pry too closely into their affairs, but from the scufflings and subdued screams that frequently issued from the box it was evident that both birds were often in there together, particularly after dusk.

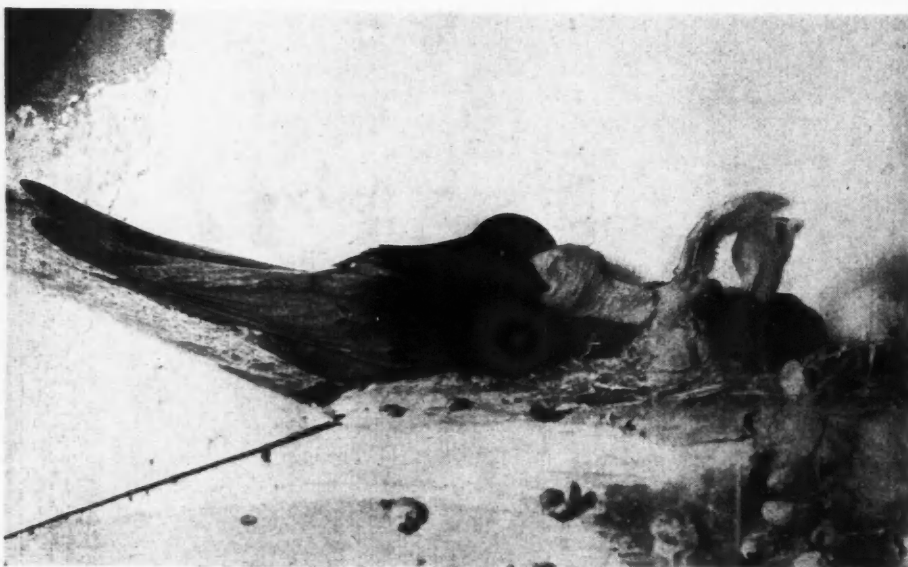
The eggs hatched on July 16, when young swifts from other nests, having already completed their six-weeks' fledgling period, were issuing forth. What would happen when the call of migration came? Would our parents go with the others or stay to attend their family? As excited neighbours hurtled, screaming, past the building where the mother swift was brooding her newly-hatched young, she could be heard screaming in sympathy with them. Ten days later the southern migration started. Our local population of swifts was decimated overnight. For our parents the urge

to migrate proved too strong. They went with the others. Their nestlings were left to die.

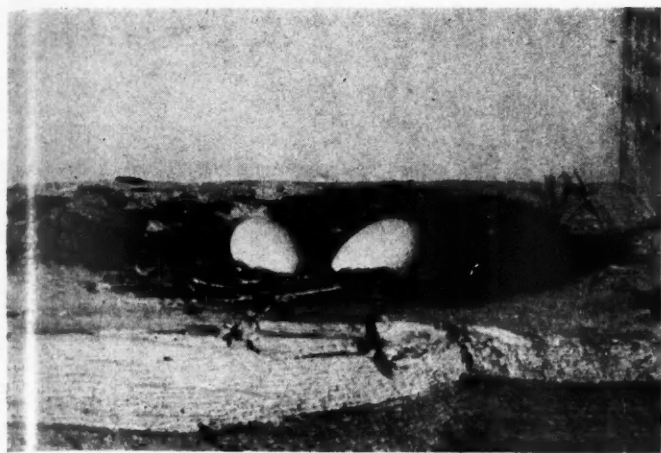
Another year passed, a year momentous in world history, and when the swifts returned in 1945 a great surprise was in store for them. It was on the evening of May 7 that the first-comers were to be seen flickering in the sky above the quiet streets and grey-roofed buildings of the little town. But next day was V.E.-Day. The sober-looking houses went suddenly and riotously gay. By breakfast-time every building was festooned with flags and bunting. By lunch-time streamers had spanned the narrow streets. Everywhere there was the flutter of red, white and blue. Seen from below it was a remarkable transformation; from above—from a swift's viewpoint—it must have been sensational. To reach their nesting-holes they must penetrate a fantastic barrage of gaily-coloured bunting that fluttered alarmingly with the slightest breath of wind. It must have seemed a crazy home-coming.

For two days they did not venture near, but by the evening of the third day they were flying lower and lower until they were skimming the roof-tops, screaming past the bedroom windows, hurtling under the streamers across the streets and through the maze of pennons and flags, and finally sweeping up to the eaves and into the dim recesses within. For the next few days scufflings inside the nesting-box told us that our birds were settling in. We expected considerable improvements to the previous year's nest, but the only visible addition was a solitary feather glued to the rim.

During this period the birds were seldom seen in the day-time, but both parents slept in the nest at night. The two eggs were laid on May 24 and 26, and the female swift settled down to incubation, rarely leaving the eggs, except for brief spells, especially in the late evening. The eggs hatched after eighteen days. Both birds were much in evidence at this time, and the male still slept beside his mate at night. But by the time the young were a week old we began to suspect that he was not returning home at nights. It was now mid-June and the nights were soft and warm. Every evening swifts could be seen mounting higher and higher in the air as darkness approached. Some naturalists believe that male swifts at this period spend the whole short summer night on the wing. Here was an opportunity to collect evidence on this much-debated subject. The camera was set and a flashbulb timed to go off by remote control at 2 a.m. In exposures on two successive nights, the female alone, her feathers fluffed out and her head sunk in repose, was found to be in the nesting-chamber. Father was certainly not sleeping at home. Where was he? Possibly he was sleeping elsewhere, but we believe he was



THE PASSING OF FOOD FROM PARENT TO YOUNG WAS A NOISY AND QUARRELSOME PROCESS



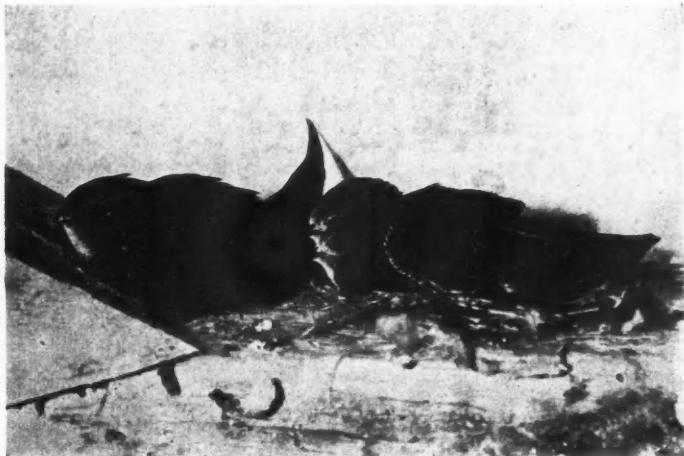
IN A SHALLOW NEST CEMENTED TOGETHER WITH HER OWN SALIVA THE SWIFT LAID HER TWO EGGS



THE BROODING MOTHER FLINCHED AT THE FLASH BUT DID NOT LEAVE



WHERE IS THE MALE SWIFT? THE FEMALE ALONE IN THE NESTING-BOX AT 2 a.m.



A MONTH OLD. THE YOUNG REMAINED IN THE NEST FOR ANOTHER FORTNIGHT

spending the night wheeling in lazy circles in the dark heavens above. We were unable to carry our investigations further in 1945.

This year the swifts again occupied the box. They were a little late in coming, and did not settle down to domestic duties until the first week in June. The two eggs were laid on June 8 and 10 and hatched on the 28th. The pattern of domestic behaviour followed closely that of previous years, but it was the later stages that mainly occupied our attention this year. During the last three weeks it seemed to us abundantly clear that the mother bird only was attending to the family. Not only was the male bird absent at night, but the day-time meals were delivered at such precisely spaced intervals that it appeared to be the work of one bird only. These meal-times were accompanied by wild scrambles and querulous screams from the young ones, and by a frantic thrashing of wings by all concerned.

Flashlight photographs of the parent immediately before feeding showed her throat curiously distended with food. They convincingly bear out Gilbert White's observations at Selborne (Letter XXI, 1774). "Swifts, when wantonly and cruelly shot on the wing when they have young, discover a little lump of insects in their mouths, which they pouch and hold under their tongue."

When three weeks old, the young ones, now fully feathered, were two-thirds their parents' size. They continually pestered their mother for food, nibbling at her head and giving her a most uncomfortable time, especially when she wished to settle down for the night beside them. By the time they were five weeks old she had had enough of it. A new phase of behaviour became apparent. After delivering the last meal of the evening, instead of staying and enduring their wheezy clamour, she rushed off into the darkening sky. Although we stayed until midnight she did not return. And who would blame her? Six weeks is a very long fledgling period. Her young ones were within a very few days of leaving the nest. In a very short time the whole family would be on the move south. For a few nights she would enjoy the freedom of the upper air, and, with others of her kind, would weave airy patterns in the dark night sky over the quiet Sussex countryside, before dawn brought a resumption of her maternal duties.

Such is our interpretation of the facts that we observed. We do not deny that other interpretations are possible, but we have still before us the exciting prospect of further opportunities for observation, for there is every likelihood that we shall have the swifts as our guests again next year, and, for that matter, for many years to come.



YOUNG SWIFT, NEWLY EMERGED FROM THE NEST, THE EMBODIMENT OF GRACE AND STREAMLINED EFFICIENCY

FIGURE-CARVING FROM JUNIPER ROOTS

By MICHAEL LORANT

ROOTS of the juniper tree, gnarled and twisted by Nature into fantastic shapes, are the unusual medium in which Mr. W. G. Hodgson, former cowboy and rancher of Alberta, Canada, has been carving figurines for the past 15 years. His work, sought by many interested collectors, has brought him international repute and has been described by Mesquita, the Spanish artist, as "the first new thing in wood sculpture for 200 years."

Mr. Hodgson literally stumbled on his medium. He had a ranch in the wilderness of the Alberta "Badlands," or dry belt, near Dorothy, the little frontier town, and took up wood-carving as a hobby. One day, while he was tending his cattle, his horse's shoe was caught in a root lying just beneath the ground, and he was thrown. He found that the shoe had been torn from the animal's hoof, and it was while trying to free it from the root which held it that Mr. Hodgson was struck by the singularly human-like form of the root, which he recognised as that of the juniper tree. He cut it off, took it home, and began to carve a figure from it with his jack-knife.

Now, the juniper is a common shrub in North America; though generally small, in some parts it grows to a fair size. In the Alberta "Badlands" it is rather scrubby, and the roots never go deep into the soil; they grow rather close to, or even above, the surface. They become twisted into all sorts of unexpected shapes, and are blackened, where exposed to the weather. They are full of expressive lines, and even before being carved are often strangely beautiful.

In most media the artist can plan and shape a figure and can copy it from a model, but that is impossible with a juniper root. The artist is forced to follow its curves and twists as he forms his figures.

Mr. Hodgson quickly appreciated the great variety of artistic possibilities in this material. He began to carve figures while following faithfully the natural lines of the roots, and, in fact, often took up a specimen without knowing what he would create from it. The twisted and tortured lines of the root inspired him as he



TWO OF MR. W. G. HODGSON'S FIGURINES IN JUNIPER ROOT, WITH THEIR REFLECTIONS IN A MIRROR



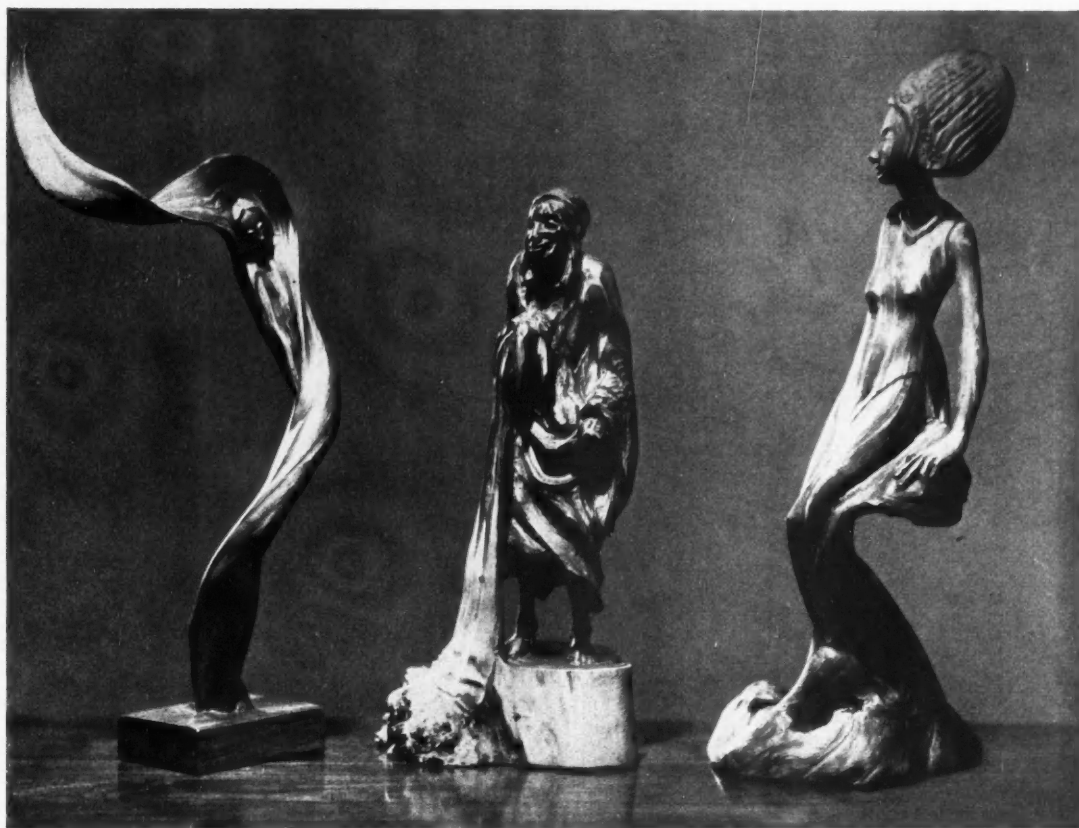
THE NATURAL GRAIN OF THE WOOD IS FOLLOWED TO CAPTURE THE SPIRIT OF THE WIND IN THESE FIGURES

progressed. Through trial and error his art has now reached the stage of attracting praise from the critics at exhibitions in New York, Paris and elsewhere.

Mr. Hodgson had perforce to make his own tools. He soon found that a jack-knife, with its blade of two or three inches, is too long for carving work. He needed something not longer than an inch, possibly even a half or a quarter of an inch. Ordinary wood-carving tools failed him altogether. Their shapes, forms and sizes were unsuited to the intricate twists of the juniper root nor were they tempered properly to stand up to it.

The carver therefore experimented with odd pieces of junk, old disc-harrows, valve stems, mower sickles, magnets of old cars, and other surprising oddments. He ground them himself, carefully safeguarding the temper. He made a flat knife, and one with a bend in the shank. He made others of various shapes and sizes, some for the right and some for the left hand. To-day he has a series of specially shaped and tempered right- and left-hand wood-carving knives; yet he is still creating new ones. All are tempered far higher than ordinary wood-carving tools, for the juniper root contains grit which does not help the sculptor in his task of keeping them sharp enough to control one of the most difficult of media.

Mr. Hodgson lives in a remote section of the



STUDIES ENTITLED (Left to right) *DANCE IN THE WIND*, *SHADOW OF A VANISHING RACE* AND *THE SPIRIT OF EGYPT*

"Badlands" of Alberta, but has been visited by many famous people during the course of the last ten years or so. Many of his beautiful figurines

are now in the possession of Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, Miss Greer Garson, Mr. Somerset Maugham, and other collectors.

A LITTLE LEARNING

A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

WHEN I was at Worpleston the other day a friend told me a little story about a lady, a good player, which filled me with various emotions. She had to play a short shot up to the hole and was dissatisfied with the result. My friend asked her what club she had taken. Her answer was, "I took a No. 9 but I was quite wrong. I ought to have played a squeezed 8."

My emotions were, as I say, various and are still rather hard to disentangle. First came alarm and despondency over my own lack of knowledge, for here seemed to be deep calling to deep with a vengeance and I was not nearly deep enough. I used to know a man who had lived some months alone with a tribe of extremely primitive savages. The general run could not count beyond three, but the senior wranglers of the tribe could get up to five. I am like those poor, benighted savages, for in the matter of iron clubs I cannot count beyond six or seven at most and the differences between eight and nine, whether squeezed or not, are beyond me. So at first I felt overwhelmed at my own ignorance and then I took refuge in that constant resource of the ignorant, "the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind." For a while, I cannot deny it, that lady did seem to me a little ridiculous.

* * *

Finally I compromised between these two attitudes of mind by thanking Heaven that when I learnt, as far as I ever did learn, to play golf, people did not deal in such niceties and that there were not enough irons to enable them to do so. If the playing of short pitches to the green demands such fine shades of decision the strain on the intellect must be almost unbearable. Is there not something to be said for having only a mashie and a mashie-niblick and

doing the best you can with that inadequate armoury? I cannot help thinking that there may be, not merely in the avoidance of brain fever but in purely practical results.

Let it not be thought that I am mocking at all golf technicalities, for I am in my humble way much interested in them, nor that I am against study and teaching. I am sure that there are teachers who know a very great deal about the game and can impart their knowledge. I have seen many players who alike in style and results have profited much from such teaching and I wish that I had had some of it when I was young. What I do say however, and it is an opinion to which I am firmly wedded, is that the pupil sometimes carries his—or her—zeal too far, that he is so religiously trying to remember and put into practice what he has been taught that he does not think enough about the simple duty of hitting the ball. Breakdowns must sometimes come in moments of crisis and if then the player is occupied in thinking what the learned X or the illustrious Y would tell him to do, he finds himself five down with six to play before he has come to a conclusion and then enlightenment is too late.

* * *

What a player is taught can be intensely valuable, but it does not, I venture to say, do away with the value of the things he finds out for himself. One little instance of the worth of these personal discoveries comes back to me. A very good golfer of my acquaintance had a prolonged fit of appallingly crooked driving. He lost none of his length, but that only made his errors of direction, whether of slicing or hooking for he was wonderfully impartial, the more disastrous. He consulted various authorities but "physicians were in vain." So at last he took the matter into his own hands and had

a number of moving pictures made of himself in the act of driving.

Through them he discovered a fundamental error at the very beginning of his back swing. He corrected it and has been a very fine driver, both long and straight, ever since. When he had made that one most important discovery, I have no doubt that his previous coaching bore good fruit. He more or less unconsciously grafted what others had taught him on to what he had taught himself and that is probably the ideal to be aimed at. I stress that word "unconsciously," and when it comes to wondering between a No. 9 or a "squeezed" No. 8, whatever that may precisely be, then consciousness has gone too far.

* * *

If in my ignorance I sometimes find the technicalities of modern learning a little hard to understand, they are far less puzzling than those to be found in a book now more than fifty years old, which a kind correspondent once gave me. It is described as being by "an old player" and the illustrations bear out the description, for he is depicted as an aged, aged man with a long white beard which waves in the wind as he swings. He generally plays in shirt sleeves and now and again wears a straw hat. An old player he certainly was, but I cannot think he was a good one, unless the artist has done him sad injustice, for in driving he is shown swaying so far back on to the right foot that he could never get back again, and in playing "the half shot" he picks up his club perpendicularly and must inevitably cut the ball in half. In his instruction he varies between verse—which he modestly terms "doggerel"—and prose. I really do not know which is the harder to understand. The reader shall judge for himself. He would have his pupil cultivate

three different kinds of swing, one of the wrists, one of the arms and one of something else and, having described them all he observes:

In future we must know as 1, 2, 3

These arc-like swings, to avoid verbosity.

He is, however, very far from avoiding it, as witness the following passage:

*The grip now perfect, hold the club that so
The elbows, knuckles and the club below
Are nearly lined; then on the level ground
Two thirds your club-length parted shall be
found,*

Your feet, in square position, heels and toes

All resting firmly as in measured rows;

Then next observe the ankle and the knee

Must bend to yield more elasticity

This pose established with the grip combined

But I can copy out no more of the stuff, which goes on for pages. So let us turn to the prose and I find this even more exhausting. There is a wonderful diagram full of letters and numbers in little squares from which can be discovered "all possible reasonable positions." We are told that x equals the line of direction, R equals the right foot, L equals the left foot, h equals the heel, t equals the toe, B equals the

ball. That being so in the full drive "R has t in 1 and h in a. L has t in 5 and h in e." For a "shooter drive," on the other hand, "B in r" and if anybody knows what that means it is more than I do.

The old gentleman clearly fancies himself most as a poet, for not content with his rhyming instructions on how to play the game, he also turned all the rules into verse and wrote a considerable epic, full of facetious Scotticisms on "A good match at —." On the whole I think his is the most tedious book on golf that I have ever read and that is saying a great deal.

CORRESPONDENCE

MODERN ART IN OLD CHURCHES

From the Duke of Wellington.

SIR,—The letter about the Annunciation Group in Winchester Cathedral, printed in your issue of November 1, raises a difficult question, about which it would be interesting to hear the views of your readers.

I do not propose to discuss the merits or the reverse of this individual group but merely to pose the question: Is it desirable, in principle, to use ancient churches as galleries or museums for the display of movable modern works of art which are not part of the furnishings of a church?

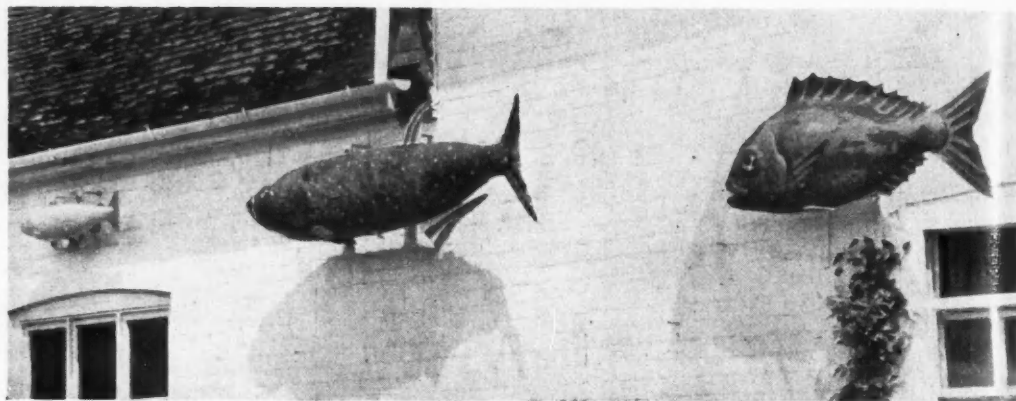
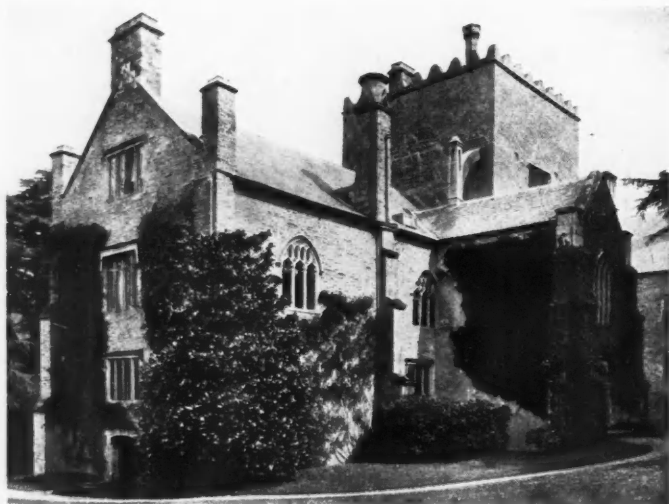
Such objects are very seldom in harmony with their surroundings, and often conceal some feature of the building. The group in Winchester Cathedral, for instance, is placed on a sort of low table round which is draped a valance, the whole being erected over the grave slab of the great benefactor Bishop Morley. Anyone, therefore, who wishes to read the inscription on the grave must adopt the posture—unseemly in a cathedral—of one who is looking for something under a bed.

Another instance of modern works of art shown in a cathedral is provided by the pictures by Watts and Holman Hunt in St. Paul's.

It would be interesting to learn whether your readers think such embellishments of our ancient churches as unsuitable as does the writer of this letter.—WELLINGTON, Stratfield Saye House, Reading, Berkshire.

WRYNOSE PASS

SIR,—Do lovers of the Lake District realise that Wrynose is being turned into a motor-road, and that the peace of three valleys will be destroyed? One cottager here told me to-day she wept an hour when she heard the news. The inhabitants petitioned for water, which they need, but they get a motor-road against which 11,000 people petitioned in 1937.—DELMAR BANNER, The Bield, Little Langdale, Ambleside, Westmorland.



A FRIEZE OF FISH AT THE BULL INN, DOWNTON, NEAR SALISBURY

See letter: Flying Fish!

AN APPEAL FOR BUCKLAND ABBEY

SIR,—Many of your readers will be interested in the sale of Buckland Abbey, near Plymouth, the home of Sir Francis Drake, which it is hoped will be acquired for the National Trust.

Originally a Cistercian Monastery founded in 1278, at the Dissolution it was purchased by the Grenvilles, who converted it into a house. In or about 1581 the Grenvilles sold the estate to Sir Francis Drake, in whose family it has since remained; Drake's drum used to hang in the Elizabethan hall. The fine mediaeval tithe barn is intact. An extensive range of buildings, which was probably the living quarters of the monks, is in use for farm purposes. The estate, which extends to over 1,000 acres, is well wooded and includes some two and a half miles of the very beautiful valley of the River Tavy.

Owing to a disastrous fire in 1938 and to war-time difficulties, a good deal of reconditioning and repair to the house and estate is required generally. To purchase and put the property into good order and provide a maintenance fund will apparently entail an expenditure of about £50,000. Will any lover of the country and admirer of Drake and his exploits

give this sum, or guarantee it if a National Appeal is made to raise the required amount, so that this beautiful historic property can be secured for the nation? Time is short, as, unless previously disposed of, the property will be sold by auction on November 22.—C. B. WILLCOCKS, Willstead, Reading, Berkshire.

BIRD PROTECTION

SIR,—I am glad that attention has been called in COUNTRY LIFE (October 25) to the illegal destruction of golden eagles and crested tits in Scotland, and to the taking of golden eagles' eggs. The only justifiable and necessary place for a collection of British birds' eggs is a public museum.

The letter from the chairmen of the Scottish National Parks and Wild

FLYING FISH!

SIR,—The accompanying photograph is not intended as an angler's nightmare. However, it is a strange sight to see brilliantly-coloured fishes affixed to the wall of the Bull Inn, Downton, near Salisbury, especially as Downton is some 15 miles from the sea.

Possibly these huge, lifelike fishes were erected thus as an encouragement to local anglers.—P. H. LOVELL, 28, Albury Drive, Pinner, Middlesex.

THE BELLRINGERS' JUG

SIR,—With reference to the letter and photograph of the Beccles bell-ringers' jug in your issue of October 25, the correct version of the inscription reads:

*When I am fill'd with liquor strong
Each man drink once and then
ling dong . . .*

Which means that the ringers are to start ringing the bells after one draught of refreshment.—M. JANET BECKER, Wangford, near Beccles, Suffolk.

RIVER TRANSPORT FOR LONDON?

SIR,—Your issue of July 12 has, with other issues, only recently come into my possession. If it is not too late to do so I should like to answer Miss Dorothy Allhusen's letter in it on river transport for London.

The overriding factor in any such scheme is that the Thames is tidal and uncontrolled up to the sluices and lock by the railway and lower road bridge at Richmond; consequently the depth of water varies in accordance with the sea-tides. At low-water spring tides (new and full moons) I believe a man could wade across it below these sluices if it had a firm bottom. The lower reaches of the river, therefore, are navigable, except for pulling-bats, only for about five hours of each tide, and as a tidal day is not 24 hours exactly a regular transport service through London is not practicable.

A close and prolonged study of the river would be very interesting and under favourable weather conditions would give scope for much outdoor recreation to Londoners, but I fancy most of them ignore the river. Probably very few are aware that there is a



DRAKE'S DRUM
(Left) BUCKLAND ABBEY FROM THE SOUTH-WEST

See letter: An Appeal for Buckland Abbey

Life Conservation Committees exposes another danger, the destruction of protected birds for research purposes. It is illegal under the present law. Is it necessary? Real bird-lovers value the living bird more than the elucidation of some scientific problem of doubtful importance.—F. W. HENDY, Holt Anstiss, Porlock, Somerset.



BREAKING IN AN OX FOR RIDING IN BASUTOLAND

See letter: Oxen for Riding

shallow overfall in its bed at London Bridge which helps to form the Pool of London just below it, where sea-going ships can lie in security. In the old days they were protected by the fortifications that long existed on the site of the present Tower of London, where, incidentally, there is a sandy beach at low water.

In that short stretch of the river our destiny developed.—C. G. WOODHOUSE (Lt.-Col.), *Sidbury, Devon.*

HUMMING-BIRDS PREFER RED

SIR.—With reference to recent letters you have published about colour sense in birds and bees, there is, I think, little doubt that the rufous humming-bird has a sense of colour: he definitely prefers red. Careful observation over a period of years in my garden, and in the surrounding bush, has shown that these birds invariably select pink and red flowers from which to feed.

These tiny birds arrive here at the beginning of April when the wild honeysuckle, whose long, tough tendrils spread themselves everywhere, is opening its orange-red flowers. These afford a rich supply of food for the new arrivals. Then follows the wild currant, both red and white. The hummer visits only those bushes that bear red flowers. The peach tree, trained against the side of the house, is opening its buds to the slender curved beak. The Japanese plum is out, ready for his attention. He is greedy about fuchsias, and one may stand close to the bush while he is feeding; he is far too busy to notice. He visits the pink Canterbury bell and the pink foxglove, ignoring both plants if they bear white flowers. The red columbine he likes.

I have in my porch two tall

begonias, which in late June are covered with coral-red blossoms. One morning I was about to water these plants when a cock hummer darted under my arm and, indifferent to my presence, began methodically to visit each hanging flower spray. I stood still, arm outstretched, watering-pot in hand, and watched the long, curved beak thrust into each blossom. At last he had finished, but instead of darting off, he shot straight up and hung motionless, "standing" within an inch or so of my face. For a few seconds he examined the large round object, which could have conveyed nothing to him—then he was gone. During those seconds, as he hung there, the sun caught the orange of his back, turning it to living flame. The minute feathers melted into the glow so that the creature appeared actually to be on fire.

Humming-birds will drink from a glass tube containing a syrup of sugar and water, but to attract them a scrap of red material must be tied round its mouth.—HUBERT A. CLAYTON, Box 2316, R.R.4, Victoria, British Columbia, Canada.

OXEN FOR RIDING

SIR.—Although Basutoland has become famous for its beautiful ponies, oxen are still used in some parts as transport animals. In particular young herdsman love to accompany their grazing cattle in that fashion. Oxen, of course, have to be taught, and it is interesting to watch young boys breaking them in. One boy always rides bareback on the animal, holding himself by means of a rope on its back, while his friend leads it by a rope to prevent it from rushing about in circles.

In the olden days, when horses were scarce, both young and old,

including women, used to ride from village to village on oxen. It was a common practice also in other parts of Africa, and it is on record that the French explorer Binger entered the town of Kong in the Western Sudan on an ox less than 50 years ago.—E. L. R., London, N.W.5.

IN THE RAINBOW

SIR.—With reference to Mr. Kersley Holmes's letter in your issue of October 18 about the Broken Spectre, my brother and I had a similar experience on the top of the Pillar Mountain in the Lake District on October 12.

The summit, not far short of 3,000 ft., was just clear of mountain mist during most of the two hours between 1 p.m. and 3 p.m. and the sky above was free of cloud and dazzlingly blue. A small and completely circular rainbow exactly similar to that shown in Mr. Holmes's photograph was visible for long periods at a time in the mist some hundreds of feet below.

A few minutes before starting to descend we walked to the edge of the mountain hoping to catch a glimpse of the Pillar Rock. This we were denied, but instead were vouchsafed the ghostly appearance of two enormous shadows of ourselves against the mist a few hundred feet below us. It was, perhaps, such a spectacle that in more ancient times gave rise to superstitions about certain mountains being the abode of giants.—W. DYKES BOWER, 38, Onslow Square, S.W.7.

THE JOUSTING KNIGHT RETURNS

SIR.—One of the most interesting of the signposts re-erected since the war is that at Sherborne, near Sandringham, in Norfolk. The sign, a gift of King George V to the village, is carved from wood and painted in bright colours. It depicts Thomas de Sherborne mounted for the tournament, while his wife stands, hands in praying stance, behind. The tendency to decorate our villages and inns with these delightful signs, so reminiscent of the Black Forest, is, I think, to be encouraged.—FRANK MARRIOTT, Birkenhead, Cheshire.

THE TOLL BRIDGE

SIR.—On October 7, the gates of the old Clifton Hampden toll bridge were ceremoniously taken down and the bridge, connecting Berkshire with Oxfordshire, became free for all time.

There is quite a little family history attached to this 82-year-old bridge which is worthy of mention. Before it was built, the only means of crossing was by ferry, and the ferryman, Abraham Corderay, was uncle of the present Misses Clara and Adelaide Casey, who have been collecting tolls until the last. Their brother Fred was toll-keeper from 1904 until

1928. Richard Casey, their father, helped to build the bridge and small toll-house and was appointed the first toll-keeper.

The battered box-board reveals a comprehensive list of vehicles seldom heard of nowadays. Sixpence was demanded for "a Berlin, Phaeton, Marino, Whiskey" etc. "Meat cattle" were charged at the rate of one penny



KING GEORGE V'S SIGNPOST AT SHERBORNE

See letter: The Jousting Knight Returns

each, or if in one drove, one penny for the first ten and one halfpenny for the rest.

The six-arched bridge is of beautiful rich red brick, and is unique in that the bricks were specially baked at Clifton Hampden.—HENRY E. ANDREWS, 48, Faishawe Avenue, Barking, Essex.

STAVERTON BRIDGE

SIR.—My attention has been drawn to the letter and photograph published in your issue of September 6, and the further letter published in your issue of September 20. I should like to be allowed to correct some of the erroneous statements made by your correspondents.

In 1930 my company took a long lease of the disused flour mills at Staverton Bridge. These were used as offices for headquarters staff, a joinery works, and a plant repair shop. During the war we turned over to Government production, and our existing premises proved inadequate, and temporary buildings were added. These were a purely war-time measure, and it was realised that they were out of place with the surroundings and would be removed as soon as possible.

In 1944 a serious fire occurred in the joinery works, and the question then arose whether the company should move into another area or build a new factory near their existing buildings.

The position was carefully considered by the management, and all the workers were consulted. The latter made it clear that if a new site were chosen in another area very serious hardship would arise, as 75 per cent. of those affected had settled in the neighbourhood and many had children who were either attending school or working near by. Nearly 40 per cent. of the workers live within



THE RECENTLY FREED BRIDGE AND TOLL HOUSE AT CLIFTON HAMPDEN

See letter: The Toll Bridge

a radius of 2 to 3 miles. This, I think, will dispose of your correspondent's statement that the new factory was not "in the interests of the working men in the neighbourhood."

The plans of the new factory were then prepared by an eminent architect, who advised that the building would in no way be detrimental to the locality. The Regional Committee, Bristol, consisting of all departments dealing with the location of industry in the South-West, next approved the proposals. Before building my company circularised all residents to enquire whether they had any objection to the scheme being proceeded with and no objection was raised. The plans were then laid before the local authority, and that fact was advertised in the *Western Guardian*. No representations were made against the proposals. The scheme and plans were next submitted to the South Devon Regional Plan-

pany in their "ignorance" have no regard to the feelings of local residents and the amenities of the neighbourhood.—A. E. MALBON, *Managing Director, Staverton Builders, Ltd., Totnes, Devon.*

[We willingly publish the above letter, and welcome its assurances that our correspondent's firm are alive to the importance of preserving the amenities of the neighbourhood.—ED.]

JACK AND JILL

SIR,—The beautiful stretch of the Sussex Downs shown in the accompanying photograph was cultivated during the war and this year bore a crop of oats. The Clayton Mills known as Jack and Jill are familiar landmarks from the Weald. The large tower mill, now sail-less, was occupied by the military in the war years.—A. P., *Hassocks, Sussex.*



THE CLAYTON MILLS

See letter: Jack and Jill

ning Committee by the local authority. Members of the committee visited the site and approved the scheme.

The factory is now nearly complete. My company regret that during the course of building, and also as a result of the fire, certain temporary buildings have had to be put up. These will be dismantled by Easter.

The new factory is not an eyesore, as your correspondents would suggest. Perhaps in passing I may point out that between the bridge and the new factory are the old mills, a railway station, sidings, and a warehouse. All these buildings have been there for years.

You published in your issue of September 6 a photograph of "this fine bridge and its lovely surroundings as they used to be." I enclose a photograph of the same view to-day from which it will be seen that the land on the other side of the river has remained virtually unchanged. It is not owned by my company.

When the new factory is completed, my company will take all steps to ensure that it harmonises with the neighbourhood. The factory lies under a cliff and is well set back from the Dart, with the railway between. Trees are being planted, and in a year or two I have little doubt that the factory will be less noticeable than the railway and the sidings.

Your correspondent, Mr. James Thorpe, charges us with "ignorance." I venture to suggest that Mr. Thorpe's opinions might have been better ventilated at the proper time, when the scheme and the plans for the new factory were advertised. In any event, the needs of local industry and the workers themselves are in themselves a justification for the factory, and at least this letter may calm the fears of your readers that my com-

THE WRESTLING BARONET

SIR,—Bunny, a village six miles south of Nottingham, is famed for its squire, Sir Thomas Parkyns, who was born in 1663 and known as the Wrestling Baronet. His addiction to the sport is recorded in the monument to him in Bunny Church. He wrote a book on wrestling and held many contests in his park, besides keeping two experts



A WRESTLER'S MONUMENT IN THE VILLAGE CHURCH OF BUNNY, NOTTINGHAMSHIRE

See letter: The Wrestling Baronet



A DRAGON-FLY'S ROOSTING-PLACE

See letter: A Sleeping Dragon-fly

on his staff, so that he might try a fall indoors after dinner!

Near the church is a school and hospital he built, which was endowed by his mother with £10. Besides designing the statue for his own monument, he added to the hall a curious and much ornamented tower, which served as a point to watch hounds and for hawking. The wall round the park is believed to be the first in this country built on arches.—R. W., *Henbury Hill, Bristol.*

A SLEEPING DRAGON-FLY

SIR,—It is always fascinating to discover the sleeping places of wild creatures, and it is sometimes possible to find these by actually watching them "go to bed."

The dragon-fly shown in the accompanying photograph (a female *Aeshna cyanea*) was flying up and down a tall thorn hedge in the garden at 9 p.m. on July 13, obviously looking for somewhere to roost. It took no notice of me and came to rest on a small twig about five feet from the ground. At first its breathing was noticeable, but the creature soon became still, except for swaying slightly in the breeze. The photograph was taken at 11.15 p.m. by flashlight.

At 10.15 the next morning the insect was still there but moved a leg. A little later it had gone, and it did not use the same roosting-place again.—D. J. Brooks (Miss), *The Aspens, Broomfield, near Chelmsford, Essex.*

WILLIAM SHORE AND JAMES HAMILTON

SIR,—In the course of my researches at Somerset House before the war I noted the names of Ralph and Thomas Shore, freemasons of Sheffield (d. 1660, 1658). Is it not overwhelmingly probable in view of the hereditary nature of the mason's craft that William Shore, who executed the remarkable sundial at Eyam, illustrated in your issue of October 18, was a member of that family?

As for James Hamilton, whose George III monument appears on a previous page, a descendant of his, now dead, wrote to me about the family many years ago. I know no other work of his of this class, but it was so usual for architects to design monuments (Robert Adam and Humphrey Repton may be named among Hamilton's contemporaries, and Gibbs, Kent and "Athenian" Stuart at an earlier date, to mention the first names that come to mind) that this is in no way surprising. James had a son, John, who was according to family tradition a sculptor and executed a monument to Princess Sophia of Gloucester in St. George's, Windsor, (a work which I failed to find). This tradition is probably true, though I have not traced his work elsewhere. He lived at 28, Sloane Street from about 1782 to 1823, and his son of the same name in Marlborough Square. This later John signs an attractive tablet to Lady Chambers, her son, and her brother George Wilton (she was the daughter of Joseph Wilton, R.A., and presented the superb bust of her father by Roubillac to the Royal Academy) in St. John's, Marylebone: "J. Hamilton, Portland Road, successor to Pr. Rouw Sculptor", so that he was probably a pupil of the younger Row.

It seems almost certain, in view of the Dorset connection, that James was a descendant of the "Johannes Hamiltonus Scoto-Britannicus" who signs a fine monument to Robert Napier (d. 1700) at Pucknole, Dorset.—KATHERINE A. ESMAILE, *Leams End, West Hoathly, Sussex.*

DO CATS KILL BAT?

SIR,—I wonder if the following will be interesting to your readers.

At Weston Underwood, near Olney, on October 1, my friend's cat, Dinkie, sitting on her bedroom window sill at 12.40 a.m., suddenly made a pounce and caught a long-eared bat as it flew past the window. Dinkie at once went off down stairs. My friend could not find her, but in the morning found the bat on the floor in the dining-room, not quite dead. Is this an unusual incident?—EVELEN V. RUSSELL (Sec.), *The Ladies Town and Country Club, 59, Harpur Street, Bedford.*

[It is unusual though not unknown for a cat to capture a bat.—ED.]



By Appointment Antiquaries of
Chinese Art to H.M. Queen Mary.

JOHN SPARKS LTD. Chinese Works of Art



A Pair of blue and white porcelain bottles, painted with vases and utensils. Height 11 inches, K'ang Hsi Period 1662-1723 A.D. (From the W. J. Holt Collection)

128, MOUNT STREET, W.1
Telephone: GROSVENOR 2265



By Appointment
Medallists

SPINK & SON, Ltd.



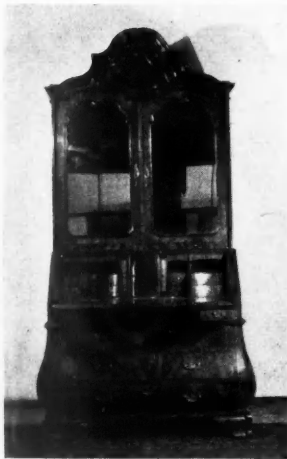
Pair of Canton enamel vases decorated in polychrome on a soft green ground. Ch'ien Lung, 1836-1795. Height: 18 ins.

5, 6, 7 King Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1
EST. 1772

Tel.: Whitehall 5275 (3 lines)

Cables: Spink, London

JOHN BELL of ABERDEEN ANTIQUES and WORKS OF ART



A finely shaped Queen Anne period Writing Bureau and Cabinet, with mirror doors and beautifully fitted interior. Length 3 feet 7 inches, extreme height 6 feet. Period circa 1710. £275

A pair of antique Hepplewhite Mahogany Arm Chairs, with upholstered oval shaped backs and seats. Period circa 1785. £135 the pair.



SCOTLAND

56-58, BRIDGE STREET, ABERDEEN

Aberdeen 3090

ALSO AT

198, SAUCHIEHALL STREET, - GLASGOW

Douglas 0647

Cable Address: "Antiques Aberdeen."

BY APPOINTMENT TO



H.M. QUEEN MARY

FINE ART DEALERS

FRANK PARTRIDGE & SONS, LTD.



UPHOLSTERED WINGED ARM-
CHAIR WITH CONTEMPORARY
NEEDLEWORK. C1720.

Never lose an opportunity to see anything beautiful.
Beauty is God's Handwriting.

Charles Kingsley.

LONDON

AND

NEW YORK

144, New Bond Street, W.1. Tel: MAY. 0834.

6 West 56th Street

FRENCH winter sports centres will be open to you this season, equipped even more liberally than pre-war with ski-hoists, téléphériques, and other aids to your enjoyment.

Through services from Calais



For further information apply to any Travel Agent or the French National Tourist Office, 179 Piccadilly London, W.1

FRANCE
FOR
Winter Sports!

CVS—11

BOOTH'S DRY GIN



BY APPOINTMENT
Gin Distillers to H.M. King George VI
BOOTH'S DISTILLERIES LIMITED

Definitely Superior!



MAXIMUM PRICES: 25/3 PER BOTTLE; HALF BOTTLE 13/3 (U.K. ONLY)

THE ONLY GIN THAT HOLDS THE BLUE SEAL OF THE INSTITUTE OF HYGIENE



ROLLS-ROYCE

The Best Car in the World

WINDOVERS LTD

33 SLOANE STREET · S.W. 1

SLOANE 6970

WORKS: THE HYDE · HENDON · N.W. 9

REVELATION

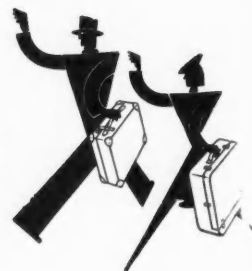
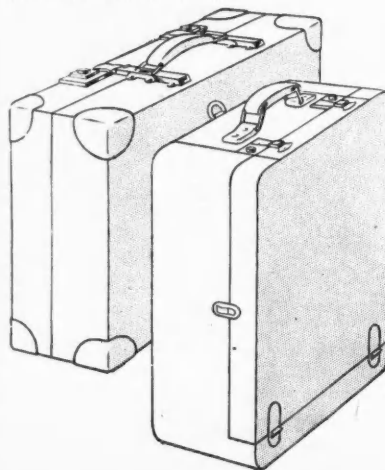
SCIENTIFICALLY *planned* LUGGAGE

Packing can be a frightful bore or, with cleverly planned luggage, it can really be quite fun . . .

With a REV-ROBE, for instance, the creaseless folding and packing of up to a dozen dresses is literally a matter of seconds, and with a REVELATION suitcase there is the certainty that, whatever you put in, it will always close with ease.

Supplies are only a fraction of the demand; so please be patient until your Stores or Luggage Dealers can supply you.

REVELATION Suitcase . . . the same case adjusts itself for a week-end, a week or a month.



REV-ROBE . . . the travel Wardrobe hardly larger than a hat-box. 'Creaseless automatic packing.'

REVELATION SUITCASE CO. LTD., 170 PICCADILLY, LONDON, W. 1
(Agents for Revelation Supplies Ltd.)

COUNTRY LIFE FOR TOWN CHILDREN

By ELIZABETH HESS

EVERYONE will agree that practical study of Nature at work in a garden must be beneficial to a child's mind and body. The difficulty in large towns is to make such study really practical. This is how the problem is solved in Brooklyn, one of New York's five boroughs, which has attempted to give city children an opportunity to enjoy flowers and sunshine in a well-organised scheme for recreation and education.

Nearly all Brooklyn's children live in apartment houses, or what we in England would call gigantic blocks of flats. They have not so many parks and open spaces to play in as we have in most of our London suburbs, though Prospect Park offers them almost unlimited scope. It has facilities for recreation of every type and a fine zoo.

The Botanic Garden in Brooklyn occupies about 55 acres of land near the park and is surrounded by main roads, carrying heavy traffic through the city. It was established 36 years ago on the site of a swampy rubbish-dump. The late Dr. Stuart Gager, its first director, collected round him a team of experts and between them they fashioned a most beautiful garden, with several peculiarly English features about it.

The Garden has become a well-known scientific institution in the United States, and not least known of its activities is the work which is carried on for young people. Public instruction plays an important part in American institutions of this kind, but in Brooklyn it is extended to cover the needs of children from the age of 8 to 18.

Oddly enough, this work is not advertised by the Botanic Garden or by the Municipal authorities which partly finance it. The only advertisement it receives is from the children themselves who tell their friends, and they have to be restrained to a certain extent.

So it happens that on Registration Day in February, some hundreds of youngsters appear at the office of the Curator of Elementary Instruction to sign on for the spring classes. Attendance at these classes is essential before a child can become the proud possessor of a summer garden plot. They pay a nominal fee of 25 cents (about 1s. 3d.) each and attend every Saturday morning for instruction in class. They learn about the soil and its composition, they study seeds and watch their germination. They plan their garden plot on paper and get all ready for the moment in April when they can really get out on to their plot and sow their own seeds.

During these Saturday morning classes they spend half the period in the greenhouse, which is designed to be a really very practical kind of class-room. Each child has his own square of bench on which he mixes up his own compost. Even the very small children quickly learn to measure out and mix up three parts soil, two parts leaf and one part sand. They sow seeds in pans, prick out seedlings, make cuttings and pot on, and generally learn how to handle young plants. This is an excellent training, for the children can watch the development of their own plants week by week.

Finally the day arrives when the plots are ready for occupation and great is the excitement. An area of about an acre, surrounded by a high hedge, is devoted to this summer work and 125 plots of 8 ft. by 10 ft. and 9 ft. by 12 ft. have previously been laid out by the staff. Two children share a plot and each pays another nominal fee for this privilege. The seed is provided by the Botanic Garden and the resulting crops become the property of the children.

The smaller children, whose plots are only 8 ft. by 10 ft., sow carrots, beet, spinach, dwarf French beans, onions, lettuce, radish and Swiss chard and plant three tomatoes, while the bigger children who are cultivating plots 9 by 12 can choose from any of these crops and sweet corn, pepper, celery, cucumber and various herbs. The children make their own plans under the guidance of an instructor and, so long as they

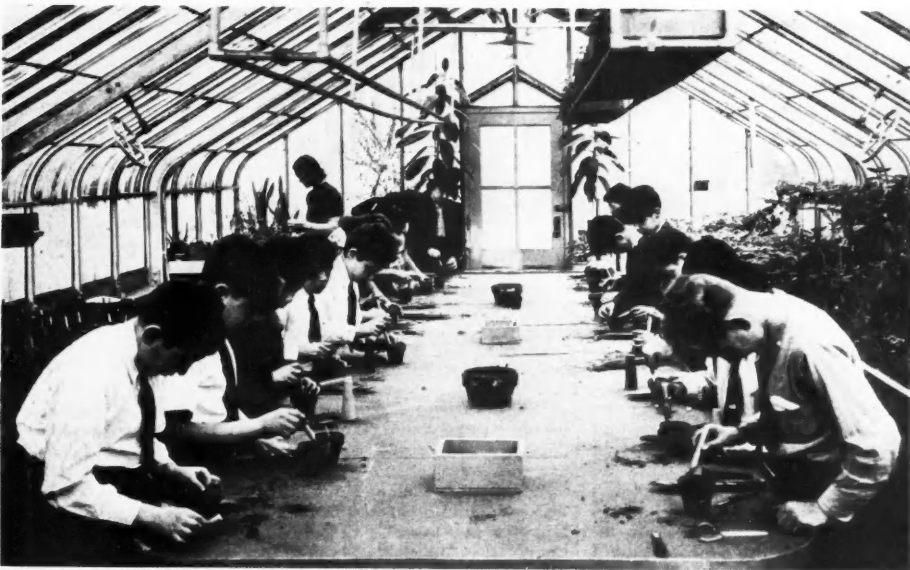
leave adequate space between crops, have a fairly free choice of what they may grow on their plots.

The whole of this work is most carefully organised, and six trained women instructors are on duty most of the time. The children receive training and are supervised the whole time they are at work, which seems to be the key to the success of the scheme. Some of the instructors are trained gardeners and some trained teachers, and as much stress is laid on what the individual child learns as on what he achieves in the way of crops on his plot.

During term-time the children attend on Saturday mornings, but for the two and a half months of school holidays they go in their age

The Children's Garden House is significant in that it illustrates the importance attached to the work. It stands in its own ground and is surrounded by a delightful miniature formal garden, with low shrubs, neat borders, hedges and lawns. The general public is excluded from the children's garden, and only Club members and staff have access to the grounds.

In the club-house is a good, large tool-room with hundreds of bright, shining tools hanging in orderly rows; there is a house-boy whose duty for the whole season is to see that tools are treated with respect and returned in good condition. Behind the tool-room are the club-room, with well-polished benches and tables, and



THE GREENHOUSE CLASS FOR LOCAL CHILDREN AT WORK IN THE BOTANIC GARDEN AT BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

groups on two mornings a week, which means that some of the children are there each day.

In the autumn the children will again be attending classes in the laboratory building. The younger ones may be studying the native plants of their own State, the older ones may be peering through microscopes at the cross-section of a root or stem, or joining the research class which is investigating the effect of synthetic growth substances on roots of certain hard-wooded shrubs.

These young people have a very real place in the life of the institution and take a great pride in their membership of the Botanic Garden Club. The Botanic Garden, on the other hand, takes a great pride in them and spares no effort to make their work truly recreational as well as educational.

~~~~~

## THE LITTLE OWL

*SPARSE* elder and few thorn  
Bedeck the burial-mound,  
Where the dead keep forlorn  
Their cold unhallowed ground.  
They lie there quite alone,  
While in the boughs wind-shorn  
The westerly winds mourn;  
For though the Little Owl  
Squatting on stump or stone  
Weeps like an earth-bound soul,  
He is to them unknown.

*He does not cry to come  
To other gale-blown trees,  
More calcined hills, of Spain  
That was of old his home;  
But, spectre-flitting, sole,  
He calls to claim in vain  
The fellowship of these,  
Ghosts, who know not his name.*

ANTHONY RYE.

a small reference library. Here the children may rest, chat or read. Leading from this room are washing-rooms and lavatories for girls and boys. There is an air of feverish activity in the tool-room and one of relaxation in the club-room and on the porch.

What wisdom and foresight to establish such a place in a large city! How wise to make a real place for young people in the scientific scheme of things! It matters little whether these children take up scientific careers or not, for this work is certainly not of a vocational character. What really matters is that they are receiving a thoroughly practical training in a subject which is all-absorbing and which gets them out in the sunshine and the open air.

Many of the boys and girls, when they reach the age of 18, are very loath to leave the garden, and only entrance into college or business prevents them from continuing their work there. The fact that some of them are attracted to scientific careers and eventually study at the State Agricultural College or Farm Institute is not to be wondered at.

They are free to consult with any member of the Botanic Garden staff from the Director downwards. They can work in the library and consult the librarian, and the young people are encouraged to regard the entire garden and the laboratory building as their special property.

Do our own botanic gardens, libraries and museums make the same effort to gain and hold not only the interest but also the affections of our youth? If this kind of work were done in our London parks, would it not be the means of keeping a lot of mischievous youngsters out of harm's way, and of introducing them to a very worth-while leisure-time activity which might, in time, be the means of interesting them in an agricultural career?

HARRAP

Published November 6

## The Theatre through the Ages

JAMES CLEAVER

A detailed history of the art of the theatre, dealing in a direct and readable manner with its development from the days of early Greece, through the Middle Ages to the playhouses of Bankside, and on to the theatres of our own day. With many illustrations. 15s. net

## Midwest at Noon

GRAHAM HUTTON

A searching study of the Midwest between the years 1914 and 1945, the noon-time of its development and power, describing the region in detail and analysing minutely the lives, racial backgrounds, characters and mental outlook of the 40 million most influential Americans who form its population. 18s. net

## A Book of Recent Exploration

C. E. KEY

A selection of the most interesting or significant explorations of recent times, based largely on material that has not been published before, and written in terms that the armchair geographer may follow. 8s. 6d. net

2nd Impression Ready

## The Human Face

JOHN BROPHY

The well-known novelist, in his first work of non-fiction discusses the human face from every aspect in an informative and entertaining manner. Illustrated with twenty-three half-tone plates. Recommended by *The Book Society*. 15s. net

"There is hardly a page that does not hold some pleasant, or controversial, or unique idea, that does not contain some thought expressed with all the colour of a sparkling imagination."—*John o' London's*.

GEORGE G. HARRAP &amp; CO. LTD.

## NEW BOOKS

# THAMES-SIDE MEMORIES

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

MR. THOMAS HENREY, who has written a number of excellent books about London in war-time, has now turned his attention partially, though not wholly, from that scene. He was born and brought up at Brentford before it was laid waste. There were pointers enough of the wrath to come, but the voice of the wrath had not yet uttered itself in the howling traffic of the Great West Road. Brentford, when Mr. Henrey was a boy, could still with justice call itself a pleasant place, despite the gas-works and the brewery whose odours fought with the odour of sanctity in the neighbouring vicarage.

18th-century scene by that particular stretch of the Thames is looked at, as it were, through three sections of a telescope: standing amid the flames and rubble of war-time London we look back at the boy looking back to the times of Pope and his contemporaries.

To do this, and to keep the book's homogeneity while doing it, has called for subtle craft, and Mr. Henrey has measured up to the task. We shuttle all over the place: from shattered Jermyn Street to the queer folk of Brentford when the "King" was living, and thence to 18th-century England. The transitions are all

**THE KING OF BRENTFORD.** By Thomas Henrey  
(Peter Davies, 12s. 6d.)

**LONDON IS INVINCIBLE.** By Dorothy Hood  
(Hutchinson, 21s.)

**MRS. CHRISTOPHER.** By Elizabeth Myers  
(Chapman and Hall, 8s. 6d.)

Mr. Henrey was the vicar's son (or so we must assume, seeing that he gives the good man the transparent name of Reyhen), and the vicar was so influential in the life of the district that he is *The King of Brentford*, as Mr. Henrey's new book is called (Peter Davies, 12s. 6d.).

### FAMOUS SPOTS

The vicarage was an ancient building whose garden went down to the Thames, and the Thames thereabouts laves some spots famous in history. Not far from the vicarage was the place where Julius Caesar crossed the river in 55 B.C. Not much farther off stand Sion House and Orleans House, Marble Hill and Strawberry Hill, Pope's Villa, and, across the water, Kew and the Dutch House. What memories! Pope and Swift and Gay, Fanny Burney—poor dear—and the mad George who chased her round the gardens, Horace Walpole, and so much else! Even now there are parts of the region incredibly dear to the backward-looking, musing mind; and when Mr. Henrey was a boy, before two wars and the fevered life between had had their way, the path to yesterday was still green.

To the boy growing up in the vicarage, plodding with his father to eat "Maids of Honour" at Richmond, hearing of periwigged skeletons dug up on the eyot at the back door, keenly sensitive both to literature and to those who produced it, it is small wonder that the place was enchanted; and that the grown man, now looking back both at the small boy he was and, through him, back further still to the famous scenes and actors, should write with a touching nostalgia that is never sentimental.

Altogether, Mr. Henrey has given us a charming book. It is a most cunning blend of three eras, for, towards the end, comparing his own childhood with that of his son growing up in the midst of London at war, he is back on the ground with which he has already so amply dealt. And thus the

made with delightful ease, and the book succeeds in being at once informative and deeply interesting.

Miss Dorothy Hood, the author of *London Is Invincible* (Hutchinson, 21s.), has, like Mr. Henrey, got together a most attractive series of old prints to illustrate her theme. Again like Mr. Henrey, she has a deep and detailed knowledge of London: its streets and houses, its people, history and legends; and, like him, she saw much that she loved disintegrate under the blows of war.

She has set out here to give us what she knows mainly about things that have gone for ever, and they did not all go in the war. We were between the wars like a lot of frantic bees destroying their own hive. The war, indeed, ironical as the thought is, reprieved some of our beauty. The very plane trees in Berkeley Square, Miss Hood tells us, were (so she heard a rumour) to be cut down for the convenience of a car park. Whether that rumour was true or not, what devastation there was! I lived near London and worked in it throughout a decade between the wars, and in that time the lovely face of the town was changed beyond recognition.

### DAYS OF QUADRILLES

Our author's memory goes back beyond Mr. Henrey's. She belongs to a generation that knew Grosvenor House and Devonshire House, Lansdowne House, Chesterfield House and Dorchester House—"names which, as they trip off the tongue, bring to the minds of my generation dignified hospitality, stately royal quadrilles, banks of flowers, blazing tiaras, flashing orders, and beautiful faces."

She confesses herself "linked to the mid-Victorian dignified Mayfair, for my eldest brother remembered the axeing of Lord Chesterfield's trees to make way for the houses called after the gardens they obliterated. . . . Another can recollect the tan being put down before 19, Curzon Street when Lord Beaconsfield was dying

## Just Out

**THE LIVING NOVEL**  
V. S. PRITCHETT (8s 6d)

**THE PERSONAL NOTE**  
H. J. C. GRIERSON and  
SANDYS WASON (7s 6d)

## Recently Published

**WOODSTOCK**  
A. P. ROSSITER (15s)

**THE PERENNIAL PHILOSOPHY**  
ALDOUS HUXLEY (12s 6d)

**THE STEEP ATLANTICK STREAM**  
ROBERT HARLING (7s 6d)

**AN IDEAL VOYAGE**  
SIR JOHN SHUCKBURGH  
(8s 6d)

**THE PORTRAIT OF A TORTOISE**  
SYLVIA TOWNSEND  
WARNER (4s)

**MARCONI: A WAR RECORD**  
GEORGE GODWIN (10s 6d)

CHATTO &amp; WINDUS

## HERBERT JENKINS

Just out!

## Francis B. Cooke

### PRACTICAL YACHTING HINTS

An invaluable volume of advice and instruction to the sailing novice by a foremost authority. Illustrated by Archie White. 10/6 net

## Edwin Mould

(RALPH WHITLOCK)

### ROUND ROUNDBARROW FARM

The story, beautifully and graphically told of an English farm during one of the most momentous years in our history. A chronicle which cannot fail to impress. Illustrated. 12s. 6d. net

## Without Fame

by OTTO EISENSCHIML

"This excellently written autobiography reveals a man of original mind and immense zest for life."—*Truth*. 15s. net

HERBERT JENKINS, LTD.

# 6 NOVELS for BOYS AND GIRLS NOEL STREATFEILD PARTY FROCK

A family of children have fun organising a pageant. Illustrated by Anna Zinkeisen. 8s. 6d.

## VIOLET NEEDHAM THE CHANGELING OF MONTE LUCIO

A new historical romance in the *Prisoner of Zenda* vein. Illustrated by Joyce Bruce. 8s. 6d.

## OLIVIA FITZ ROY THE HOUSE IN THE HILLS

Adventures of a brother and sister during a winter holiday in Scotland. Illustrated by Phyllida Lumsden. 8s. 6d.

## RODERICK HAIG-BROWN PANTHER

The life story of an American panther. New edition illustrated by Theyre Lee-Elliott. 8s. 6d.

## JOAN SELBY- LOWNDES BRONZE EAGLES

An exciting story set in Roman times. Illustrated by the author. 8s. 6d.

## JOSEPHINE PULLEIN- THOMPSON SIX PONIES

A story for all who love ponies. Illustrated by Anne Bullen. 8s. 6d.

## COLLINS ST. JAMES'S PLACE, LONDON

there, and I can myself recall a hatchment on a neighbouring house."

London, indeed, is in this writer's blood and being. There seems to be hardly a street in it, from the heart of Mayfair to the heart of the City, which she does not know and of which she has not some interesting, amusing or exciting story to tell. "Dunraven Street—the modern name for Norfolk Street—was much shattered and the charming rounded backs of the houses looking on to small gardens which run down to Park Lane will be missed. . . . Those tiers of balconies were said to have been provided to enable as many people as possible to see the hangings at Tyburn. . . . Did our forbears calculate on so many executions a year to cover their rent?"

### HURRY AND ALARM

It is no wonder that a writer whose mind is stored with innumerable facts and speculations of this sort should want to put it all down before the last traces of the world she knew have been cleared away. Wandering in Hyde Park while the trenches were being dug she saw the brick foundations turned up on which the Crystal Palace once stood, "and lots of broken blue and white china, casualties of the refreshment room, no doubt." She ponders on Thackeray's phrase, written in *Vanity Fair*, of Brussels on the eve of Waterloo: "We of peaceful London City have never beheld, and please God never shall witness, such a scene of hurry and alarm as that which Brussels presented." Alas!

So much is gone that there is no space to write of it even in a long book. "Garland's Hotel in Suffolk Street has been sadly knocked about, which I regret, although I have never been inside. It had been there all my life, and had the quiet, snug, unpretentious appearance of a good old family hotel, and a very nice Nash environment." That is all; yet how much more pains the mind as one looks up Suffolk Street to the melancholy ruin of the small hotel! Rodin going to bed there by candlelight; and Trollope reading aloud from *Vice Versa*, rocking with laughter and in the midst of it falling into the sudden grip of the seizure that so soon ended him.

There is not, nor ever will be, lack of matter for the London historian. London is invincible—and inexhaustible.

### HUMAN LOYALTIES UNDER TEMPTATION

Miss Elizabeth Myers, who began her work as a novelist with that remarkable book *A Well Full of Leaves* and went on with *The Basilisk of St. James's*, which was a study of a phase of Swift's life, now gives us a remarkably mature book called *Mrs. Christopher* (Chapman and Hall, 8s. 6d.). It is strange how many people can be adult without being mature and this is as true of novelists as of anyone else. They just exchange rocking-horses for horses and play-pens for offices while inside their hearts and minds nothing seems to happen. All through their lives they repeat the child's characteristic cry "Give me . . . !" and never realise the importance of giving themselves. "It is more blessed to give than to receive" is a pretty hackneyed saying; it is true nevertheless, and is bound up with the reflection that comes at the end to one of the characters in this book: "He suddenly saw why virtue was desirable—it wasn't just a whim of the priests, it was sanity."

The theme of the book is this: an old woman did a good turn to three

younger people. Later they found that if they cared to betray her to the police each could have a reward of £500. All betrayed her.

Stating the thing thus simply, I cannot hope to convey the profundity of Miss Myers's analysis of human loyalties under temptation, of how betrayal is always betrayal of oneself. Each one of these three wanted the money for a purpose that seemed beyond reproach, even noble; each, in reaching out a hand for the rose, destroyed it in the attempt to seize it.

We have plenty of novelists to-day whose work is concerned with our social and political difficulties and dilemmas. We have few with sufficient moral stature to do the harder job of showing the unchanging conditions by whose observance alone can any advance be made. Among these few, on the evidence of this novel, I should give Elizabeth Myers a high place.

### FROM D-DAY TO V.J.-DAY

MAJOR-GENERAL H. ROWAN-ROBINSON has already produced several volumes of commentary upon various periods and campaigns of the war. He has now added to the series *Onward From D-Day* (Hutchinson, 16s.), in which he continues the story from the landing in Normandy to the surrender of Japan. The commentaries upon the various campaigns in different theatres of war which are assembled in the volume are necessarily compressed, but he manages to find space for speculation and reasoned doctrine as well as for mere relation of events. The section which deals with the atomic bomb has already appeared in the pages of *The Nineteenth Century and After*, but it was worth preserving in more permanent form as part of a conspectus of the final stages of the struggle.

W. E. B.

### MOUNTAIN CLIMBS

IN many of the strangely assorted campaigns waged in different parts of the world during the last war, not the least fortunate among soldiers, at any rate, have been those whose previous experience and early training gave them a knowledge of mountains and who found themselves at one time or other fighting in mountain areas. Such was H. W. Tilman, whose book, *Ascent of Nanda Devi*, proved him not only an expert mountaineer but an excellent teller of stories of adventure. During the war he served both in Albania and Northern Italy, and though in these areas he actually did no mountaineering, the mountains were there nevertheless.

He has now produced another volume, *When Men and Mountains Meet* (Cambridge University Press, 15s.), which is partly an account of two private mountaineering and exploring adventures in Assam and the lesser Himalayas, partly an account of mountain climbing during the earlier days of the war when he was stationed in Iraq and Persia. It also deals with secret service adventures among the Partisans in Albania and Italy. The three war-time climbs are of an unexpected nature; nobody, for instance, could normally expect to encounter in Mosul a climbing friend from India, who had thoughtfully come to war with his ice-axe. In Libya, to which Mr. Tilman moved next, he found no mountains, but a great deal of interesting soldiering. It was not until he returned to Europe and volunteered for service with the Partisans that he came back to the mountains again. His accounts of his adventures make fascinating reading, being enlivened with a very natural dry humour. He has much that is illuminating to say of the determination and self-sacrifice of the Italian irregulars and of their rekindled ardour for the cause of freedom.

R. J.

## HUTCHINSON



A revealing travel autobiography

## MARY BORDEN

### Journey Down A Blind Alley

Mary Borden, the famous novelist and wife of Major-General Sir E. L. Spears, British Minister in Syria from 1942-44, has written a skilful account of the Hadfield-Spears Mobile Hospital Unit which played an important part in the campaigns in Syria, Libya, Tunisia, Italy and France. *Harold Nicholson*: "To those who enjoy stories of adventure and high politics I warmly recommend *this book*."

Large Demy 8vo.

21/- net

The reminiscences of

## SIR HARRY BRITTAIN

K.B.E., C.M.G., D.L., LL.D.

### Pilgrims and Pioneers

These are the memoirs of a distinguished public man, one of the most versatile personalities of our time, who has never spared his energies or his gifts in his country's service. This will be acclaimed as one of the most entertaining and informative books of its kind.

84 illustrations.

12/6 net

The Ideal Xmas Gift Book

## THE SATURDAY BOOK

Sixth Year

Edited by LEONARD RUSSELL

The most amazing gift-book value offered. Contains a selection of masterly short stories and articles by well-known authors; over 90 pages of coloured illustrations as well as other photographs. Order now and be sure of your copy. *Just published.* 21/-

Author of the classic

"All Quiet on the Western Front"  
(over 5,000,000 copies sold)

## Erich Maria REMARQUE

### Arch of Triumph

This novel will confound those who have declared that Remarque's reputation would rest only on *All Quiet on the Western Front*. *Arch of Triumph* proves Remarque to be a great novelist possessed of remarkable powers of sympathy and understanding. *Just published.* 10/6

## HUTCHINSON

& Co. (Publishers), Ltd.

Largest of Book Publishers

## You MUST do it NOW!

The ALLIS-CHALMERS MODEL 60 ALL-CROP HARVESTER equipped with auxiliary engine will again be available in 1947, and your application should be to your Local Agricultural Committee NOW to avoid disappointment, as there is bound to be a tremendous demand for this well-known Harvester

**ALLIS-CHALMERS**  
MANUFACTURING CO.

ALLIS CHALMERS MANUFACTURING CO.,  
TOTTEN, SOUTHAMPTON

Telephone: Totton 3161.

Telegrams: Gyating, Totton.



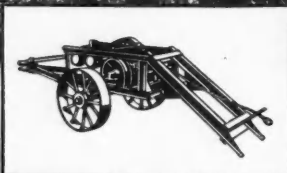
THE winch generates immense pulling power. The drive from the tractor is transmitted through the gear box of the winch to the winding drum, the anchor taking all the strain off the tractor. This winch will stand up to the hardest tests. It is a great time saver, and can be attached to or detached from the tractor within two minutes.

**FISHLEIGH**

PORTABLE

**TRACTOR WINCH**

For timber hauling, land clearing, mole draining and all kinds of heavy pulling jobs. Works with any tractor having a power take-off.



THE FISHLEIGH ROTARY CULTIVATOR CO. LTD. · BARNSTAPLE · DEVON · Barnstaple 2282 & 2283

## FARMING NOTES

### TRACTOR EXPORTS

IN the first nine months of this year no fewer than 8,799 agricultural and market garden tractors were exported from this country. This is a very large number, considering how many farmers in Britain urgently need new tractors. Many of us are having to manage with over-age machines that are constantly in the repair shop. Maintenance of old tractors is a costly and altogether uneconomical business if they are wanted for regular work. The three tractors on my farm cost me £580 last year\* in overhauls and renewals, and none of them is any better to-day than when the year started. It would be much better business for me, and we should have avoided exasperating delays in the field, if I had been able to buy at least one new tractor on rubbers. But with nearly 9,000 British tractors sent abroad in nine months, I stand little chance of getting a new one, however much it may be wanted. The authorities probably do not realise that an extraordinarily high proportion of our tractors now are old machines that have been put to hard work continuously for six or seven years. The time is overdue when many of them should be replaced. It is understandable that the Board of Trade should press the manufacturers to supply the export demand and no doubt there is a ready enough demand everywhere for our tractors, but the Ministry of Agriculture should see that enough of them are kept at home to meet the requirements of British agriculture, which still faces a heavy programme of arable cropping.

### Producing Protein

TO the Farmers' Club last week Mr. J. G. Stewart spoke about protein food production, and his paper led to a useful discussion among practical men who have solved with varying success the problems set by the lack of imported food-stuffs on which our dairy cows relied so greatly before the war. Then the average importation of oil seed cake and meal, which provided protein, was running at 1,700,000 tons a year. Now it is little more than 800,000 tons. The cereal imports are less than a quarter of the pre-war quantity, so the farmer has to provide both more cereals, which he does by growing oats for his cows, and more protein, which he gets by making silage, grass drying, and most notably by the better management of his grass land to give superior grazing through from the early spring to the late autumn. The most impressive development has been in grass drying. Done in the right way this process of catching young grass at its prime when it is full of protein and conserving it in dried form for winter feeding gives excellent results in milk production. Dried grass is also an attractive selling proposition, and several of my friends have increased the output of their farms by several thousand pounds a year since investing in a grass-drying plant which enables them to come in on a specialist market in which dried grass, full of carotene as well as protein, commands £25 a ton and more.

### Hill Grazings

SOME remarks of mine on Captain A. R. McDougal's paper to the Farmers' Club at their October meeting have been taken to reflect adversely upon Scottish landowners. I am glad now to put the landowners' side of the hill grazing problem, which was stated clearly by Sir Fergus Graham in last week's issue of COUNTRY LIFE. I must say, however, that my critic reads more implications into my remarks than I intended, or indeed, I think, in re-reading what I wrote in COUNTRY LIFE of October 18, am justified. I commended Captain

McDougal's view that "no tenant can be advised to embark on wholesale improvement of his farm and pastures unless he has a lease of 20 years or so and unless he takes great care to have records made at the start and watches the law carefully so that he may reap where he sows." My critic's comment on this is that the difficulty has been to get tenants of hill farms to commit themselves to leases at all, and that it is an essential feature of the new Hill Farming Act that a long-term agreement is made for any scheme of improvement. Moreover, the tenant's rights to compensation for his own share of the expenditure are fully safeguarded. This is as it should be, and I hope that before long the Agricultural Holdings Act, to which I referred in my original note, will be amended to ensure that all farming tenants are allowed full compensation for new and improved pastures.

### Game or Sheep?

CERTAINLY I agree that few Scottish landowners are "solely concerned with deer or grouse." I am assured that even in the deer forest areas on the north and west deer do not usually come on to farms with permanent sheep stocks. On at least 90 per cent. of hill farms the deer question does not arise, and on a large number of sheep farms there are no grouse at all. In Scotland the hill farmers in the course of improving hill grazing for sheep can burn heather between October 1 and April 15, and the new provisions in the Hill Farming Act have been accepted as fair and reasonable by all parties. My critic particularly objects to the statement that "the tenant can only shoot rabbits between September and December." He points out that shooting is not the best means of destroying rabbits, and that the tenant, under the Ground Game Act of 1906, has the full trapping season of seven months to kill rabbits, and, under Defence of the Realm Regulations, even this restriction has been removed. Let me add that I welcome these informed comments on the statements which Captain McDougal made to the Farmers' Club. It would indeed be a dull world if we all agreed about everything.

### Orders for Machinery

THOSE who are still hopeful of being able to buy some new farm machinery in the measurable future should again get busy filling up forms. Giving us a glimpse of the obvious, the Ministry of Agriculture states that "although binders are used for a comparatively short season only, manufacture has to proceed throughout the year." So farmers are told that it is imperative to order within the next few weeks if disappointment is to be avoided, but it is no use applying for an imported binder. The applications already on the war agricultural committees' lists exceed the number of machines expected for next harvest. Committee approval is not required for the purchase of binders manufactured in this country. Grass-mowers have been far short of demand for several years, and to supplement home-produced supplies, some imports have been arranged. Applications to purchase these imported mowers should go to the committees not later than December 31. The same applies to imported pick-up balers, as the Ministry expect some imports of these most handy machines. There will be all too few of them. Applications for imported combine harvesters should have already been sent to the committees, but there may be some English combines still available. Of course form-filling, however assiduously pursued, does not necessarily procure a machine. CINCINNATUS.

## THE ESTATE MARKET

ROYAL PURCHASER  
OF KENTISH ESTATE

QUEEN MARIE of Yugoslavia has bought Great Swifts, Cranbrook, Kent, from the executors of Major Cazalet, who built the house about 10 years ago. The estate extends to 400 acres. Mr. Frank D. James (Harrods Estate Offices) acted on behalf of Queen Marie, and Messrs. Alfred J. Burrows, Clements, Winch and Sons were agents for the executors. Jointly with Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley, Harrods Estate Offices have sold Combe Court, Chiddingfold, Surrey, and the price is locally reported to be in the neighbourhood of £44,000. Much money was spent seven or eight years ago on

Sheather, Hankham Hall Farm, Westham, near Pevensey, Sussex, and 80 acres, for £14,000.

Just over 55 years ago Sir George Cooper had No. 1, King's Gardens, Hove, Sussex, erected. There is still current a story that the house was intended as a wedding present to the late Duke of Clarence. It is certainly a very imposing structure, on the sea front at the corner of Grand Avenue and King's Gardens, facing the Brunswick Lawns. In 1922 it was converted into flats. Messrs. Fox and Sons have sold the freehold for £17,750, the purchaser receiving the benefit of the claim against the Admiralty for any



WOOTTON LODGE, ASHBOURNE, NR. DOVEDALE, DERBYSHIRE

improving the house. There are a couple of lakes stocked with trout on the freehold of just over 360 acres.

WOOTTON LODGE, NEAR  
ASHBOURNE

SIR HILL CHILD intends to dispose of Wootton Lodge, near Ashbourne, a 17th-century modernised mansion and 1,080 acres. The house contains a great deal of panelling, and the grounds of about 20 acres are laid out in terraces. There are three trout lakes, fed by a tributary of the Dove, and fish up to 4 lb. each have been caught. The farms yield a rent of £840 a year. The freehold is for sale, or the house would be let unfurnished with 20 acres. Messrs. Winkworth and Co. are the agents.

## WAVERLEY ABBEY, FARNHAM

WAVERLEY Abbey, near Farnham, Surrey, has long been in a derelict state, a condition which was hastened by the abstraction of stonework for houses in the vicinity. It stands on the estate of Waverley Abbey, 768 acres, now for sale by Messrs. John D. Wood and Co. and Messrs. Eggar and Co. Waverley was founded in 1128, for Cistercian monks from Normandy, and many of the Kings of England were entertained there.

## COCKINGTON VILLAGE SOLD

ON the eve of the auction the village of Cockington, near Torquay, Devon, was sold to the Prudential Assurance Company, through local agents. In 1932 the village, with other parts of the Cockington Court estate, was in the hands of Messrs. John D. Wood and Co. for sale. The history of the manor goes back to pre-Norman days. Messrs. Waycotts negotiated the present sale, and they also sold adjoining land for £25,525, and reserved a couple of fields for the Torquay Corporation.

Sir Robert Gooch, Bt., for whom Messrs. Jackson-Stops and Staff acted, has sold Greens Norton Court, near Towcester, Northamptonshire. The firm has sold also Cob Orchard, Plaxton, a few miles from Tonbridge, Kent, a house of the Regency period, in a couple of acres; and, with Mr. Ernest

damage done during the requisitioning of the house.

Among the buildings at Holborn Circus ruined by enemy action was that of Messrs. Thomas Wallis and Co., and Daily Mirror Newspapers, Limited have now bought the site for £200,000. The business of Messrs. Wallis is now carried on in premises almost facing the Marble Arch end of Park Lane.

## WARNHAM COURT DEER

CAPTAIN C. E. LUCAS intends to dispose of Warnham Court, near Horsham, Sussex. The stone mansion stands on the site of a farm-house that was demolished 150 years ago. About 90 years ago the house was enlarged by Mr. C. T. Lucas, the vendor's grandfather. The gatehouse was designed by the late Mr. Arthur Blomfield. The estate of 262 acres contains the park with its celebrated herd of British red deer. A buyer of the estate may acquire the herd at a separate valuation. The vendor's agents are Messrs. King and Chasemore.

An exquisite Queen Anne example, Stoke House, Stoke Mandeville, near Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire, just offered by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley, with 159 acres, has a moulded doorway with a beautifully carved wooden canopy dating from about 1700.

Brede Place, near Rye, Sussex, a stone manor house dating from 1350 but considerably changed in the sixteenth century, is being offered for sale with 100 acres by Mrs. Clare Sheridan. The property, which has never been in the market before, has belonged to the Frewen family for 350 years. Messrs. John D. Wood and Co. and Messrs. Geering and Colyer are the agents.

THE HOTEL AT LAKE VYRNWY THE Corporation of Liverpool, as the controlling authority of Lake Vyrnwy, in Montgomeryshire, has resolved to let Lake Vyrnwy Hotel on lease from Lady Day next. The appurtenant fishing rights and 440 acres of farm and other land are included. Lake Vyrnwy, about five miles long and a mile in breadth, was formed 50 years ago to supply water to Liverpool. ARBITER.

Cuthbert's  
Spring  
Flowering  
BULBS

To those gardeners who place quality before price, and are influenced by mere numbers only when they represent masses of choice spring flowers, CUTHBERT'S FAMOUS NURSERIES take pleasure in offering the following selection of recommended varieties of ENGLISH and DUTCH BULBS.

**TULIPS, DARWINS.** A splendid selection of the leading varieties in a grand colour range. 45/- 100, 22/6 50, 12/6 25.

**TULIPS, EARLY FLOWERING.**—TEA ROSE, yellow; VUUR BANK, scarlet; PEACH BLOSSOM, rose pink; ORANGE NASSAU, full orange; MON TRESOR, golden; PRINCE OF AUSTRIA, orange scarlet; WHITE HAWK, pure white; BRILLIANT STAR, red and yellow; KRELAGE TRIUMPH, salmon. Any of the above 55/- 100, 27/6 50, 15/- 25.

**TULIPS, selected Triumph varieties.**—U.S.A., rose; TELESCOPIUM, violet rose. 55/- 100, 27/6 50, 15/- 25.

**DAFFODILS.**—EMPEROR, clear yellow perianth, deep yellow trumpet; GODOLPHIN, clear yellow throughout; GOLDEN SPUR, golden yellow; MRS. E. H. KRELAGE, ivory white perianth, primrose trumpet; PRINCEPS, primrose perianth, golden trumpet. 50/- 100, 25/- 50, 12/6 25.

**NARCISSI.**—LAURENS KOSTER, white perianth, yellow cup; SONATA, red eye, white perianth; BONFIRE, primrose perianth, scarlet cup; SUNRISE, white perianth, orange cup; CHEERFULNESS, pure white, creamy centre petals. 45/- 100, 22/6 50, 12/6 25.

**DOUBLE NARCISSI.**—ALBA PLENO, the famous double white, gardenia-like blooms. FLORAL BLEND, a grand blending of leading varieties of DAFFODILS and NARCISSI specially recommended. 40/- 100, 20/- 50, 10/- 25.

**CROCUS.**—Large flowering, colours include yellow, blues, striped yellow. 12/6 100.

**MUSCARI HYACINTHS.**—Renowned grape variety, heavenly blue. 12/6 100.

**SNOWDROPS.**—Very early flowering. 15/- 100.

**IRIS.**—Beautiful Dutch and Spanish varieties. Blue, white and yellow, delightful cut flower. 17/6 100.

**CHIONODOXA.**—Beautiful white and blue flowers, excellent for rockery or naturalising 1/9 doz., 12/6 100.

**IXIAS.**—The African corn Lily. 2/6 doz., 17/6 100.

**RANUNCULAS.**—Brilliant colours, early flowering. 2/6 doz., 17/6 100.

**ORNITHOGALUM.**—Star of Bethlehem, pure white, star-shaped blooms, fine for rockery. 3/6 doz., 25/- 100.

Orders under 20/- add 1/- carriage, etc.

**R. & G. CUTHBERT, 37, Goff's Oak, Herts.**

The Nation's Nurserymen since 1797.



CONSTITUTION  
The Average Life  
of a  
**BRITISH  
FRIESIAN**

2,000-Gallon Cow  
is over 10 Years

**PERFORMANCE IS PROOF**

**BRITISH FRIESIAN CATTLE SOCIETY**

ALDWYCH HOUSE, ALDWYCH, LONDON WC2. PHONE: HOLBORN 6680



## "Coming Out" Dance

- (Left) White satin looped with foaming white tulle, the folded sleeves caught with white rouleaux of satin. *Debenham and Freebody*
- (Right) White faille with ruffles of georgette spangled with gold set in triangles on the skirt, more making tiny sleeves. *Harrods*

DOZENS of bouffant dance frocks in hydrangea pinks, blues and mauves, in white and ivory, have been designed for young girls to wear to winter balls and parties, and they transform the dressmakers' salons, for so long austere and bare, into a scene from *Swan Lake*. Taffeta, both rayon and nylon, is the favourite fabric; crisp marquisette and tulle make frocks as full as a ballerina's; white organdies are tucked and scalloped, georgettes draped and ruffled. Chiffons have their filmy skirts cut in handkerchief points or sun-ray pleated so that they swing out in the dance, their elbow-length cape sleeves are spangled with gold or silver, the tops folded over and pleated. Crinolines in satin and faille are looped with tulle, the tight tops cut away over the shoulders like a Victorian's.

The wide-skirted taffetas show the tiny waist that is the predominant feature of this winter's styles. Bodices are tight and plain, necklines scooped away, some to the low U-shape that is the latest décolletage shown in Paris. The wide gored skirts are often stiffened over the hips to accent further the tiny waist; some are decorated by shirred panniers, by a deep band lightly powdered with sequins set below the waist, by narrow ribbons laid on in diamonds, by sequined ruffled gores running from waist to hem. The puffed sleeve which has been absent for some years has been revived on some of the prettiest of the young girls' dresses, notably by Molyneux for the bridesmaids' frocks in crêpe he made for the three Princesses to wear at the Brabourne wedding. This sleeve is stiffened underneath and puffs out over a band just above the elbow and is a style that we are likely to see a lot of in the summer on crêpe frocks.

Folded cap sleeves are matched by folds on the bodices, ruffled epaulettes by ruffles on the hemline. Wide taffeta sleeves are sometimes tied up with narrow gold or silver ribbon matching another drawstring used to gather up the low neckline. Organdies have their full petal skirts piped and scalloped in navy or black, or large organdie flowers or petals are stitched here and there on the crisp full gathered skirts.

Crêpe frocks cut on slender lines are for the girls who prefer themselves in a dress that shows off their figure. The frocks in heavy crêpe with high Empire waistlines are made in the more sophisticated colour range of olive green, honey beige, lilac, cyclamen, and cut away at the neckline to a low round décolletage. The cap sleeves, neckline, waist and hem are outlined by a single line of copper-coloured baguettes.

The evening skirt and blouse is another charming fashion for young people—wide-flowered taffeta skirts worn with crisp white peasant blouses, balloon-sleeved and tied with narrow ribbon; checked taffeta blouses to wear with black dirndls, chiffon blouses lightly powdered with sequin stars and crêpe blouses with simple necklines and cap sleeves to wear with flowered skirts that have apron fronts draped over to one side and tied on the hip. Black taffeta skirts with wide hemlines and slim over the hips, where rolled gores taper off the fullness to nothing, are styled by Peter French with white crêpe blouses encrusted on yoke or cape sleeves with sprays or bands of gold sequins. Black crêpe skirts that hang in limp folds in the centre front from a shaped waistband edged with



Beech-brown felt hat with blue feather pads and softening veil.  
Shirt to match pads, with embroidered monogram.

**MISS LUCY LTD.**

5, HAREWOOD PLACE, HANOVER SQUARE,  
LONDON, W.1

Telephone: Mayfair 4120



**You can rely on an Aquascutum**

Aquascutum Raincoats are world famous for their perfect cut and comfort and thorough dependability. Whilst our present stocks are very limited, supplies are steadily coming through and more will be available soon.

**Aquascutum**

100 Regent Street (Piccadilly End), W.1 Regent 4114  
Aquascutum Clothes are also available in your nearest Town



**Coat of Dark Silky  
Natural Canadian Mink**

(18 coupons)

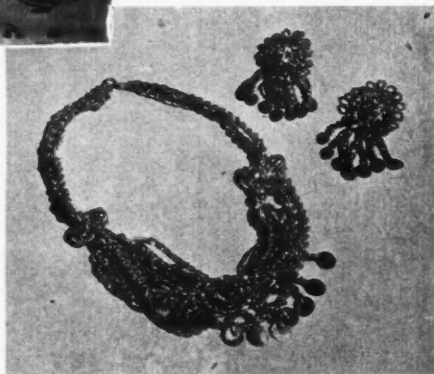
**Debenham & Freebody**

LANgham 4444 WIGMORE ST., LONDON, W.1. (Debenhams Ltd.)



(Left) Silver kid sandals by Lotus

(Below) Necklace and ear-rings—gold chains and gold sequins Elizabeth Arden



a fold of black velvet are chic with one of the fashionable handknit evening sweaters, silk or rayon yarn, embroidered with sequin stars round the round neckline, less *ingenue* perhaps but useful gay outfits for a young girl.

SOME charming accessories are appearing to brighten the ballroom—plaits of feather and chenille that will transform a short hair-cut into a high Spanish one, or can be worn as a halo. These coils and plaits are light as a feather, some plain, some sequined, very pretty as Arden shows them. Sequin and tulle butterflies are poised on top of short curly coiffures, twists of gold lamé worn over from ear to ear on a smooth head where the hair is worn long. Earrings get larger and larger. There are chandelier earrings in paste or crystal, dangling earrings in blue-black sequins that catch the light, tassels of gold that match wide necklaces, finished with golden tassels. Gold and silver lamé handbags are largish, with handles, and sparkle with the tiny green and red stars that are scattered over them. We are promised sandal shoes again in time for Christmas, and we have photographed a pair from Lotus in silver kid.

Short capes and jackets with big bolster sleeves are being shown. They are made from the stiff new French brocades that Jacquard have just received. These rayons are woven with metal in three or four colours in tiny bright patterns, and make gay little jackets. It is smartest to do without an armhole altogether, have a big soft sleeve cut all in one with the front and gathered in like a bolster to a tight wristband. The jackets have a big wrap-over and fasten with four jewelled or paste buttons. At Jacquard, also, are some white rayons with large gay floral designs specially designed for the wide evening skirts that are so fashionable.

Nylon georgette and nylon chiffon are coming into the shops, so are rayon faille and satins. The fine nylons are effective and are the most ethereal of fabrics with a texture and surface which are entirely their own. The new English slipper satins are wonderfully rich. Chiffon is being spoken of as the fabric for next year. It is difficult to get hold of, but the great Mayfair houses are all showing young girls' frocks in chiffon with the wide gathered skirt of a skirt dancer and high moulded Grecian bodice. These dresses are exquisite, but they are a fashion for the future, as the fabric is so precious.

The curly white lamb jackets, hip-length and cut on square boxy lines without a collar, often lined with scarlet, are charming for a girl to wear in the evening. White ermine pelerines are enchantingly fresh and young, with the skins worked horizontally on the pouched backs. Arms tuck in front and the scarf of fur ends about knee level. These are perfect over bouffant skirts, and are, in fact, copied from the Victorian pelerines which were designed for the crinolines, snug at the waist and wide and capelike over arms and back. The same style is being made in velvet; so are gay little jackets quilted and lined with a bright tone. Full-length hooded capes are for the girl who has one of the short curly coiffures. The

capas are full as an artist's and the hoods lined or faced with white rabbit fur.

Hair styles generally are changing rapidly. Long hair is worn smooth and sleek with either a plait wound round as a coronet or halo, or a Grecian knot at the back of the neck. Otherwise, the hair is worn much shorter than for years, point-curved over the head to look as natural as possible.

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.

a fine  
*Low mileage*  
ROLLS ROYCE  
or BENTLEY



Cars of character and ingrained quality can still be seen at our showrooms. Fine cars for INVESTMENT for those who know how to spend wisely.

*Car Mart Ltd*

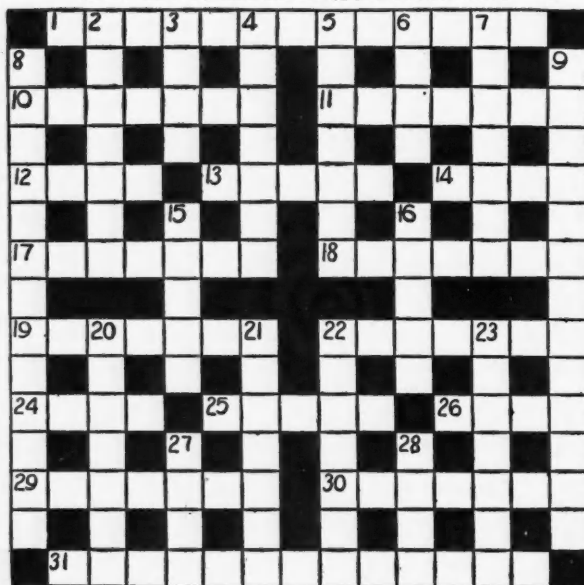
150 PARK LANE, W.1  
GROsvenor 3434

320 EUSTON ROAD, N.W.1  
EUSon 1212

## CROSSWORD No. 877

Two guineas will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 877, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," not later than the first post on Thursday, November 21, 1946.

NOTE.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



Name .....

(Mr., Mrs., etc.)

Address .....

**SOLUTION TO No. 876.** The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of November 8, will be announced next week.

ACROSS.—1 and 3, Long-tailed tits; 9, Veal; 10, Persistent; 12, Lloyd; 13, Assist; 15, Van; 18, Raise; 19, Dyspeptic; 22, Cranborne; 24, Donna; 25, Cue; 26, Avocet; 29, Ashes; 32, Interprets; 33, Bute; 34 and 35, Canterbury bell.

DOWN.—1, Level track; 2, Neapolitan; 4, Alexander; 5, Lists; 6, Desks; 7, Item; 8, Sits; 11, Adverb; 14, Imp; 16, Stonehouse; 17, Ocean swell; 20, Spectator; 21, Endear; 23, Odo; 27, Verge; 28, Carib; 30, Disc; 31, Eton.

### ACROSS

1. For golfing better on the shoulders than under foot (13).
10. More than an island fancy (7)
11. "My maid — and myself meanwhile Will live as maids and widows." —Shakespeare (7)
- 12 and 13. Fair lady but much knocked about (4, 5)
14. Just a page taken from the family tree, perhaps (4)
17. It may be gold to the eyes but it makes one wince (7)
18. Take a look round the pond, scanning long (7)
19. Boil ale and it blooms (7)
22. The present time (7)
24. This is, apparently, blank (4)
- 25 and 26. For York (5, 4).
29. What they scored the runs with (not just the cuts) (7)
30. Old news but good (7)
31. The pattern to look at (5, 3, 5)

### DOWN

2. You can't throw pens in the river for nothing (7)
3. As a race we want it (4)
4. You must get at a French pupil to effect an improvement (7)
5. Hardly sounds tuneful (7)
6. "Sport that wrinkled — derides And laughter holding both his sides." —Milton (4)
7. Mayfair's *vis à vis* (4, 3)
8. The way fiddlers keep going (6, 1, 6)
9. With enthusiasm? No, not wholly (13)
- 15 and 16. Play or plaything (5, 5)
20. Lob up, stir and mix in (7)
21. A terrible affliction for a chatterbox (7)
22. A synonym for a collier's Saturday night (7)
23. Carefully finished though not smooth inside (7)
27. A chicken's smart opening (4)
28. How thoughtless of it to come out (4)

The winner of Crossword No. 877 is

Mrs. M. Watts,

Pewley,

Gatesden Road,

Fetcham,

Surrey.

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY: This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 1/6 and that it shall not be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



What is the gardener  
hoping soon to increase  
his allotment of?

VOLSEY

## Cardinal Socks

Wolsey Limited, Leicester

*Bon Marché*

REAL AUSTRALIAN OPOSSUM FUR-BACK GLOVES  
Super leather palms, cosily lined throughout £7  
Wide range of fur-backed gloves in stock at reasonable prices.

BON MARCHÉ *The Fashion Store of the North* LIVERPOOL

● When ordering by post, please give second  
choice, all orders receive careful attention.

**TWIN SET**  
in Two-Ply  
Jacket in pattern  
throughout. Yoke  
and short sleeves  
of jersey in stock-  
ing stitch. Leaflet  
No. 2188 price 3d.,  
or 4d. post free.

**LA LAINE**  
knitting wool  
The choice of discriminating women

In case of difficulty please write Bairns-Wear Ltd. Dept. LL 333 Nottingham  
CVS-133

*Bon Marché*

**PEGGY ALLEN**  
Evening Two-Piece  
in  
DUSKY BLACK WITH  
GAILY COLOURED  
BODICE and BOLERO  
complete £24'3'0

BON MARCHÉ *The Fashion Store of the North* LIVERPOOL

Published every Friday for the Proprietors, COUNTRY LIFE, LTD., by GEORGE NEWNES, LTD., Tower House, London, W.C.2. Printed in England by THE SUN ENGRAVING CO., LTD.  
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper and for Canadian Magazine Post. Entered as second class matter at the New York, U.S.A., Post Office. Sole Agents: Australia and New Zealand,  
Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd. Annual subscription rates including postage: Inland, 93s. 2d.; abroad, 93s. 3d.; Canada, 90s. 9d.

